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CHAPTER V.—Continued.

She feared the gloomy jungle, too—the cruel jungle that surrounded the little village, with chattering monkeys and screaming birds by day and the roaring and coughing and moaning of the carnivora by night. Yes, she feared the jungle; but so much more did she fear the sheik that many times it was in her childish head to run away out into the terrible jungle forever, rather than to face longer the ever-present terror of her father.

As she sat there this day before the sheik's goatskin tent, fashioning a skirt of grasses for Geeka, the sheik appeared, suddenly approaching. Instantly the look of happiness faded from the child's face.

She shrank aside in an attempt to scramble from the path of the leather-faced old Arab, but she was not quick enough. With a brutal kick the man sent her sprawling upon her face, where she lay quite still, tearless but trembling. Then, with an oath at her, the man passed into the tent. The old, black hag shook with appreciative laughter, disclosing an occasional and lonesome yellow fang.

When she was sure the sheik had gone the little girl crawled to the shady side of the tent, where she lay quite still, hugging Geeka close to her breast, her form racked at long intervals by choking sobs. She dared not cry aloud, since that would have brought the sheik upon her again. The anguish in her heart was not alone the anguish of physical pain; but that infinitely more pathetic anguish—of love denied a childish heart that yearns for love.

Little Meriem could scarce recall any other existence than that of the stern cruelty of the sheik and Mabunu. Dimly in the back of her childish memory there lurked a blurred recollection of a gentle mother; but Meriem was not sure but that even this was a dream-picture induced by her own desire for the caresses she never received but which she lavished upon the much-loved Geeka.

Never was such a spoiled child as Geeka. Its little mother, far from fashioning her own conduct after the example set her by her father and nurse, went to the extreme of indulgence. Geeka was kissed a thousand times a day. There was play in which Geeka was naughty, but the mother never punished. Instead, she caressed and fondled, her attitude influenced solely by her own pathetic desire for love.

Now, as she pressed Geeka close to her, her sobs lessened gradually until she was able to control her voice and pour out her misery into the ivory ear of her only confidante.

"Geeka loves Meriem," she whispered. "Why does the sheik, my father, not love me, too? Am I so naughty? I try to be good; but I never know why he strikes me, so I cannot tell what I have done which displeases him. Just now he kicked me and hurt me so, Geeka; but I was only sitting before the tent, making a skirt for you. That must be wicked or he would not have kicked me for it.

"But why is it wicked, Geeka? Oh, dear, I do not know—I do not know! I wish, Geeka, that I were dead. Yesterday the hunters brought in the body of el adrea. El adrea was quite dead. They beat his body terribly when it was brought into the village, but adrea did not mind. He did not feel the blows, for he was dead.

"When I am dead, Geeka, neither shall I feel the blows of Mabunu or the kicks of the sheik, my father. Then shall I be happy. Oh, Geeka, how I wish I were dead!"

If Geeka contemplated a remonstrance, it was cut short by sounds of altercation beyond the village gates. Meriem listened. With the curiosity of childhood she would have liked to run down there and learn what it was that caused the men to talk so loudly. Others of the villagers were already trooping in the direction of the noise. But Meriem did not dare. The sheik would be there, doubtless; and if he saw her it would be but another opportunity to abuse her, so Meriem lay still and listened.

Presently she heard the crowd moving up the street toward the sheik's tent. Cautiously she stuck her head around the edge of the tent. She could not resist the temptation, for the sameness of the village life was monotonous, and she craved diversion.

What she saw was two strangers—white men. They were alone, but as they approached she learned from the talk of the natives that surrounded them that they possessed a considerable following that was camped outside the village.

They were coming to palaver with the sheik.

The old Arab met them at the entrance to his tent. His eyes narrowed wickedly when they had appraised the newcomers. They stopped before him, exchanging greetings. They had come to trade for ivory, they said.

The sheik grunted. He had no ivory.

Meriem gasped. She knew that in a near-by hut the great husks were piled almost to the roof. She poked her head farther forward to get a better view of the strangers. How white their skins! How yellow their great beards!

Suddenly one of them turned his eyes in her direction. She tried to dodge back out of sight, for she feared all men; but he saw her. Meriem saw the look of almost shocked surprise that crossed his face. The sheik saw it, too, and guessed the cause of it.

"I have no ivory," he repeated. "I do not wish to trade. Go away. Go now!"

He stepped from his tent and almost pushed the strangers about in the direction of the gates. They demurred, and then the sheik threatened. It would have been suicide to have disobeyed, so the two men turned and left the village, making their way immediately to their own camp.

The sheik returned to his tent, but he did not enter it. Instead he walked to the side where little Meriem lay close to the goatskin wall, very frightened. The sheik stooped and clutched her by the arm. Viciously he jerked her to her feet, dragged her to the entrance of the tent, and shoved her within. Following her, he seized her again, beating her ruthlessly.

"Stay within!" he growled. "Never let the strangers see your face. Next time you show yourself to strangers I shall kill you!"

With a final vicious cuff he knocked the child into a far corner of the tent, where she lay stifling her moans, while the sheik paced to and fro, growling to himself. At the entrance sat Mabunu, muttering and chuckling.

In the camp of the strangers one was speaking rapidly to the other.

"There is no doubt of it, Malbihn," he was saying. "Not the slightest; but why the old scoundrel has not claimed the reward long since is what puzzles me."

"There are some things dearer to an Arab, Jenssen, than money," returned the first speaker. "Revenge is one of them."

"Anyhow it will not harm to try the power of gold," replied Jenssen.

Malibihn shrugged.

"Not on the sheik," he said. "We might try it on one of his people, but the sheik will not part with his revenge for gold. To offer it to him would only confirm his suspicions that we must have awakened when we were talking to him before his tent. If we got away with our lives then we should be fortunate."

"Well, try bribery then," assented Jenssen.

But bribery failed — gruesomely. The tool they selected after a stay of several days in their camp outside the village was a tall old head man of the sheik's native contingent. He fell to the lure of the shining metal, for he had lived upon the coast and knew the power of gold. He promised to bring them what they craved late that night.

Immediately after dark the two white men commenced to make arrangements to break camp. By mid-

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

HUMAN WALL ABOUT TEUTONS

Lord Northcliffe Says Rumania's Entry Completes the Circle.

BY LORD NORTHCLIFFE.

Paris, Aug. 30.—Rumania's entrance into the war is already having its influence in every European neutral country. Even the smallest is immensely encouraged by Rumania's courageous attitude. Its effect upon the length of the war is obvious. Rumania will greatly assist the task of the Russian and Italian armies and also the great allied offensive so well organized at Salonika.

The allies have now put a superbly equipped human wall around besieged Germany and Austria. Sieges of cities nearly always last longer than the spectators expect, and I adhere to my view that the siege of Germany and finally of Prussia is a task that will demand every effort that allied crusaders can effect. As far as Great Britain is concerned, she is now erecting more munitions factories in addition to the existing gigantic establishments, and as some of these plants cannot be finished, owing to their dimensions, in less than two or three years, you can guess what sort of idea our government has regarding the length of the war.

As far as English finance is concerned, our exports are higher than before the war, and of our national income of £4,000,000 ($20,000,000) per annum we are spending less than one-half, and that expenditure includes the assistance we are happily able to afford our allies.

The queen of Greece, in an indiscreet moment lately, said:

"My brother is fighting for his dynasty."

That is an important factor of the situation.

JOHN P. ST. JOHN, DRY LEADER, DIES IN KANSAS

Olathe, Kan., Sept. 1. — John P. St. John, a candidate for the presidency on the Prohibition ticket in 1884, twice governor of Kansas, and one of the most widely known temperance advocates in the United States, died here last night. He was 83 years old and had been in failing health since a heat prostration two months ago, while on a speaking tour.

THE BARNYARD NEWS

Special Edition: All the Latest News Among Your Furred and Feathered Friends.

SPARROWS BUILD NEST IN MORTAR BEFORE PHARMACY

Augusta, Me., Sept. 1.—A pair of English sparrows have built their nest in the mortar which hangs over the entry to a local pharmacy. The mortar is made of glass and illuminated at night by an electric light inside it, but the glare does not seem to disturb the birds.

HEN WON'T LET CAT MOTHER KITTENS

Trenton, N. J., Sept. 1.—Thomas Gorley's cat left a litter of kittens in the nest of a sitting hen at Pitman and the hen is raising them, not allowing the cat to come near.

DOG GETS JUDGE TO FREE HIS MASTER

Philadelphia, Sept. 1.—A dog won his master's freedom in Camden by staying at the patrol box where the patrol wogan got the man, until the judge heard of it and released the prisoner.

MUST CRACK NUTS FOR SQUIRREL WITH A "CROWN"

Greenwich, Conn., Sept. 1.—Dr. D. T. Flanagan, a dentist here, has a tame gray squirrel which he feeds outside his office every night and morning.

While munching the shell of a nut the squirrel broke one of its teeth. Dr. Flanagan took the rodent into his office where he treated and crowned the tooth. The squirrel now refuses to break any more shells, but waits until Dr. Flanagan has cracked the nuts for him and taken the meat out.

FISH UP IN TREE, LEAPS DOWN AND BACK IN WATER

Sugar Creek, Sept. 1.—Dell Fulk, a Canton fireman, has been fishing here for several days.

The other day Fulk caught a perch. The line pulled hard and the fish was jerked into a tree.

"And when I climbed up to get the prize the fish got away, ran down the trunk, and leaped into the water," says Fulk.

GENERAL FINLEY'S CAT DIES OF BROKEN HEART

Bucyrus, Sept. 1.—When the funeral party returned to the residence of the late General E. B. Finley from the cemetery last Thursday, they found the dead body of his favorite cat, "Nigger," on the front lawn. The cat had been the general's pet for 20 years, living from a kitten to that age, and it was noticed as the general's life began to ebb away in his last illness the cat acted strangely. He was missed on the morning of the funeral; his dead body was found that afternoon. It is thought he died of a broken heart.

EMPHASIZED SENTENCES IN WILSON'S ACCEPTANCE SPEECH

"No nation can any longer remain neutral as against any willful disturbance of the peace of the world."

"The nations of the world must unite in joint guarantees that whatever is done to disturb the whole world's life must first be tested in the court of the whole world's opinion before it is attempted."

"The future, the immediate future, will bring us squarely face to face with many great and exacting problems which will search us through and through whether we be able and ready to play the part in the world that we mean to play. It will not bring us into their presence slowly, gently, with ceremonious introduction, but suddenly and at once, the moment the war in Europe is over."

"The nation that violates (America's) essential rights must expect to be checked and called to account by direct challenge and resistance."

"I neither seek the favor nor fear the displeasure of that small alien element amongst us which puts loyalty to any foreign power before loyalty to the United States."

"Some of the leaders of the (Mexican) revolution may often have been mistaken and violent and selfish, but the revolution itself was inevitable and is right."

"So long as the power of recognition rests with me the government of the United States will refuse to extend the hand of welcome to anyone who obtains power in a sister republic by treachery and violence."

"The future is not a future to be afraid of. It is, rather, a future to stimulate and excite us to the display of the best powers that are in us."

"The Republican party is just the party that cannot meet the new conditions of a new age. It does not know the way and it does not wish new conditions."

"We have in four years come very near to carrying out the platform of the Progressive party as well as our own; for we also are progressives."

"Alike in the domestic field and in the wide field of the commerce of the world. American business and life and industry have been set free to move as they never moved before."

"The Republican party was put out of power because of failure, and not the country at large."

"I do not doubt that the people of the United States will wish the Democratic party to continue in control of the government. They are not in the habit of rejecting those who have actually served them for those who are making doubtful and conjectural promises of service."

DEFENDS RECORD AS HE ACCEPTS RENOMINATION

President Wilson Delivers 5,000-Word Speech on Lawn of Summer Capital.

BY FRANK R. LAMB

Shadow Lawn, Long Branch, N. J., Sept. 2.—President Wilson was officially notified this afternoon of his renomination for the presidency by the national Democratic convention.

Thousanls looked on and applauded as the President accepted the nomination in a striking speech.

While rain threatened to fall all morning, the skies cleared in the afternoon and the weather conditions were ideal.

Conspicuous by their absence, for various reasons, were former Secretary of State W. J. Bryan, Speaker Champ Clark and Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany.

G. O. P. Can't Meet Issues.

The President, before the committee selected to notify him of his nomination and a large number of Democratic leaders, declared his belief that the people of the United States wish the Democratic party to remain in power because of the party's accomplisments and because the Republican party is "just the party that cannot meet the new conditions of a new age."

"I do not doubt that the people of the United States wish the Democratic party to continue in control of the government," he said. "They are not in the habit of rejecting those who have actually served them for those who are making doubtful and conjectural promises of service. Least of all are they likely to substitute those who promised to render them particular services and proved false to that promise for those who have actually rendered these very services."

The President said the Democratic party not only fulfilled its own pledges but has enacted legislation that the Republicans had promised to enact but had neglected. He made a bid for support of the Progressives by asserting that "we have in four years come very near to carrying out the platform of the Progressive party as well as our own; for we also are progressives."

U. S. in World Politics.

Turning to the position of the United States today among the world powers and to the outlook for the future, he said that the United States could not remain neutral in the next big war. In doing so, he took the stand that "there must be a just and settled peace" before there can be any real peace in Europe.

"We here in America must contribute the full force of our enthusiasm and of our authority as a nation to the organization of that peace upon world-wide foundations that cannot easily be shaken," he continued.

"No nation should be forced to take sides in any quarrel in which its own honor and integrity and the fortunes of its own people are not involved; but no nation can any longer remain neutral as against any wilful disturbance of the peace of the world. The effects of war can no longer be confined to the areas of battle. No nation stands wholly apart in interest when the life and interests of all nations are thrown into confusion and peril. If hopeful and generous enterprise is to be renewed, if the healing and helpful arts of life are indeed to be revived when peace comes again, a new atmosphere of justice and friendship must be generated by means the world has never tried before. The nations of the world must unite in joint guarantees that whatever is done to disturb the whole world's life must first be tested in the court of the whole world's opinion before it is attempted."

As to Mexico.

Regarding his Mexican policy the President reiterated that the people of Mexico were struggling "blindly it may be—and as yet ineffectually" to free themselves from alien interests, "some of them Americans pressing for things they could never have got in their own country," and that he would do everything in his power to prevent anyone standing in their way.

"It is a hard doctrine," said he, "only for those who wish to get something for themselves out of Mexico." At another point the President said:

"Mistakes I have no doubt made in this perplexing business, but not in purpose or object." He declared at another point:

"I am more interested in the fortunes of oppressed men and pitiful women and children than in any property rights whatever."

Concerning Mexico and Latin America, he said that "so long as the power of recognition rests with me the government of the United States will refuse to extend the hand of welcome to anyone who obtains power in a sister republic by treachery and violence."

"No permanency can be given the affairs of any republic by a title based upon intrigues and assassination," he continued. "I declared that to be the policy of this administration within three weeks after I assumed the presidency. I here again vow it."

Legislative Achievements.

At the outset of his references to the legislative achievements of his party the President enumerated the laws placed on the statute books relating to business including tariff revision, anti-trust laws, revision of the banking and currency system, rural credits, rehabilitation of the merchant marine and creation of the federal trade commission.

"What other party has understood the task so well or executed it so intelligently and energetically?" he asked. "What other party has attempted it at all? The Republican leaders apparently know of no means of assisting business but protection. How to stimulate it and put it upon a new footing of energy and enterprise they have not suggested."

At the conclusion of his review of the party record the President declared:

"This extraordinary recital must sound like a platform, a list of sanguine promises; but it is not. It is a record of promises made four years ago and now actually redeemed in constructive legislation."

The President's address was some 5,000 words long, one of the most lengthy he has delivered on any occasion since taking office.

MAYOR OF LOS ANGELES QUITS UNDER PRESSURE

Newspaper Charges Cause of Resignation.

Los Angeles, Sept. 2.—A series of charges against Mayor Charles E. Sebastian, conducted by newspapers opposed to him, resulted today in his resignation. The resignation was handed to Fred L. Baker, representing a committee of prominent citizens, and it will be formally tendered to the city council later in the day.

The mayor gave his health and general disgust at the harassments to which he said he had been submitted as his reason for getting out. The mayor announced that a suit for criminal libel, started some time ago against an evening newspaper, would be withdrawn.

RUMANIA INSISTS ON DOING HER SHARE FOR HUMANITY

—Darling in Des Moines Register and Leader.

HUMANITY—"IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT TO HAVE THEM GO TO SO MUCH TROUBLE JUST FOR ME."

HOW SENATE VOTED ON EIGHT-HOUR BILL

Washington, Sept. 3.—The vote in the senate on the administration eight-hour-day bill was as follows:

For the bill: Ashurst, Bankhead, Beckham, Bryan, Chamberlain, Chilton, Culberson, Fletcher, Hitchcock, Hughes, Husting, Johnson (South Dakota), Kern, La Follette, Lane, Lea (Tennessee), Lee (Maryland), Lewis, Martine, Myers, Newlands, Overman, Phelan, Pittman, Pomerene, Ransdell, Reed, Robinson, Saulsbury, Shephard, Shields, Simmons, Smith (Arizona), Smith (Maryland), Smith (South Carolina), Swanson, Taggart, Thompson, Thomas, Underwood, Vardaman, Walsh and Williams.—13.

Against the bill: Borah, Brady, Brandegee, Clapp, Clarke (Arkansas), Colt, Cummins, Curtis, Dillingham, Dupont, Gallinger, Gronna, Hardwick, Jones, Kenyon, McCumber, McLean, Nelson, Norris, Oliver, Penrose, Sherman, Smith (Michigan), Smoot, Sterling, Wadsworth, Warren, Weeks.—28.

BELIEVES VERDUN NEVER WILL FALL

War Correspondent Says This Gigantic Struggle Is Not Over.

Verdun, Sept. 3.—After six months of the greatest effort ever made in the history of warfare Verdun remains well outside the German grasp.

Half a million men sacrificed by Germany in this attempt have gone into the useless holocaust. Having had an opportunity today of thoroughly inspecting the whole Meuse battlefield from an exceptionally fine vantage point, I am convinced that Verdun never will fall into the enemy's hands.

At the same time, there is plain evidence that this greatest struggle in the world's history is by no means over. These blood-drenched ravines in which the two greatest continental nations have poured out their very life blood, have proved Falkenhayn's graveyard and cost the crown prince his popularity.

The military riddle at the moment is whether Hindenburg can or will wish to persist in this titantic struggle. The fact is that the initiative has now passed into French hands, and with Joffre's counterstroke on the Somme, the French are able to smash the German reserves with two deadly pistons 100 miles apart, working sometimes alternately, sometimes simultaneously.

Bulgar Army Chief Dies.

Amsterdam, Sept. 4—A dispatch from Sofia reports the death from appendicitis of Gen. Jostoff, chief of the Bulgarian general staff.

SHORT ENDS OF NEWS

The war department issued orders, August 30, for 15,000 militiamen, now on the Mexican border, to return to their state camps for possible strike duty. New York, New Jersey, Illinois, Missouri, California, Oregon, Washington and Louisiana troops were affected.

The demand for membership on the Chicago board of trade has become so great that the directors have ordered an amendment to the rules posted for ballot, raising the initiation fee from $10,000 to $25,000. Memberships are now selling around $5,300, the highest price in the history of the board.

Fifteen thousand veterans of the Civil war marched in the annual parade of the national G. A. R. encampment at Kansas City last week. The encampment was the 50th held, and the ranks were much thinner.

It has been figured that in case of a nation-wide railway strike 7,000,000 New Yorkers would face starvation if no provision were made for the operation of food trains.

Wild animals are running at large in sections of California. One 3-year-old boy was attacked by a wildcat while playing in his dooryard.

More than 500 families, with a total membership of 2,433, are destitute in the region devastated by the flood in Cabin creek, in West Virginia, three weeks ago.

President Poincare of France has written to President Wilson, stating that France could do nothing for the relief of Poland, as was requested by President Wilson, because of the attitude the central powers took toward supplies.

William J. Patterson of Pittsburgh, Pa., was elected commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. at the recent national encampment. He succeeds Capt. Elias R. Montfort of Cincinnati.

Fifty lives were lost in a hurricane which struck the British West Indian island of Dominica last week. The wind reached the velocity of 70 miles.

Germans are sending their children to friends, relatives, schools and other institutions in Holland, in order to decrease the strain on German food resources.

Three men were arrested in Idaho in connection with the alleged conspiracy to kidnap Roland Harriman, 16-year-old son of the late E. H. Harriman. Ransom of $100,000 was to be demanded.

Last week President Wilson affixed his signature to the army bill, the navy bill and the Philippine bill.

RAIL STRIKE IS CALLED OFF BY LABOR LEADERS

Congress Passes Eight-Hour Bill After Stormy Debate and Brotherhoods Revoke Strike Order.

There was no railroad strike called on Labor Day.

The Adamson eight-hour bill which was accepted by labor union officials as providing a satisfactory settlement of the demand on which they based their order calling a nation-wide railway strike for Monday, was passed without amendment by the senate on September 2 and awaited President Wilson's signature the following day to make it a law. The Adamson bill had been sent from the house where it passed by a vote of 239 to 56. The senate vote on the unamended bill was 43 to 28.

After congress had passed the eight-hour bill an order revoking the call for a general strike was sent out by labor union officials. An amendment by Senator LaFollette to provide that nothing in the proposed law should be construed to repeal or modify the law limiting continuous labor on railroads to 16 hours, was rejected, 44 to 26.

A number of amendments were offered when the bill came up for debate. The senate rejected the Underwood amendment which would give the interstate commerce commission authority to fix railway wages and hours of service. The Newlands amendment to make it a misdemeanor for any person to interfere with the operation of trains, punishable by a fine not to exceed $100 or imprisonment not exceeding six months, or both, was also defeated.

According to advices received on Saturday, most of the railroads over the country had removed the embargo placed on perishable freights after the passing of the bill by the house. Leaders are not troubled with the question of the constitutionality of the law and expressed the belief that it will stand the test of the courts.

Sherman Attacks Unions.

A dramatic attack on the "coercing of congress by the railroad brotherhoods" by Senator Sherman of Illinois, marked the final debate in the senate.

Senator Sherman followed up his recent attack on Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, by roundly denouncing the railroad brotherhoods. He declared that the brotherhood heads, with their "hands at the throat of congress" had forced the legislation now pending.

"I will never submit," he said, "to the domination of any class of men in this country, be they labor union leaders or representatives of employers. The congress of the United States is about to be put in the position of servilly surrendering to four brotherhoods whose ultimatum has been delivered."

Senators McCumber, Brandegee, Gallinger and Kenyon opposed the bill.

"I am opposed to this bill because it is humbug," said Senator Kenyon. "The men will find themselves after nine months just where they were before—with a strike on their hands. Furthermore I am opposed to the bill because congress is abdicating its right to reasonable judgment and meditation."

Senator Borah, Republican, said:

"If congress will pass a resolution declaring that we favor proceeding at this session until a comprehensive settlement of this railroad controversy is reached, the threatened strike will be as dead on Monday morning as it will be if the pending objectionable bill is passed."

Eight-Hour Bill as Passed by House

The Adamson bill provides that beginning January 1, 1917, the standard work day for employes on steam railways more than 100 miles long engaged in interstate commerce shall be eight hours; that a presidential commission of three shall investigate conditions under the eight-hour basis for a period of between six and nine months; that daily wages shall not be reduced below the present amount for a longer day during the investigation, and overtime pay shall be pro rata.

Quake Kills Thirty.

Tokyo, Aug. 30.—An earthquake in southern Formosa on Aug. 28, near Mt. Morrison, destroyed 300 houses and caused 80 deaths.

ABE MARTIN

Work is so plentiful these days that it is almost impossible t' dodge it.

Who kin recall th' fine ole days when we had 7-cent bacon, 6-cent eggs, 20-cent corn an' th' feller who bathed was a dude?

God's Country and the Woman

By James Oliver Curwood

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CHAPTER III.—Continued.

She had given him a piece as large as his fist, and he bit off the end of it.

"Delicious!" he cried instantly. "Think of it — nothing but bannock, bannock, bannock for two years, and only six ounces of that a day for the last six months! Do you care if I eat the whole of it—the cake, I mean?"

Seriously she began cutting the remainder of the cake into quarters.

"It would be the biggest compliment you could pay me," she said. "But won't you have some boiled tongue with it, a little canned lobster, a pickle—"

"Pickles!" he interrupted. "Just cake and pickles—please! I've dreamed of pickles up there. I've had 'em come to me at night as big as mountains, and one night I dreamed of chasing a pickle with legs for hours, and when I at last caught up with the thing it turned into an iceberg. Please let me have just pickles and cake!"

And the lightness of his words she knew the truth—the craving of famine. Amused, he tried to hide it from her. He refused the third huge piece of cake, but she reached over and placed it in his hand. She insisted that he eat the last piece, and the last pickle in the bottle she had opened.

When he finished, she said:

"Now—I know."

"What?"

"That you have spoken the truth, that you have come from a long time in the North, and that I need not fear—what I did fear."

"And that fear? Tell me——"

She answered calmly, and her eyes and the lines of her face came a look of despair which she had almost hidden from him until now.

"I was thinking during those 30 minutes you were away," she said. "And I realized what folly it was to tell you as much as I have. Back there, for just one insane moment, I thought that you might help me in a situation which is as terrible as any you may have faced in your months of Arctic night. But it is impossible. All that I can ask of you now—all that I can demand of you to prove that you are the man you said you were—is that you leave me, and never whisper a word into another ear of our meeting. Will you promise that?"

"To promise that—would be lying," he said slowly, and his hand unclenched and lay listlessly on his knee. "If there is a reason—some good reason why I should leave you—then I will go."

"Then—you demand a reason?"

To demand a reason would be——"

He hesitated, and she added:

"Unchivalrous"

"Yes—more than that," he replied softly. He bowed his head, and for a moment she saw the tinge of gray in his blonde hair, the droop of his clean, strong shoulders, the something of hopelessness in his gesture. A new light flashed into her own face. She raised a hand, as if to reach out to him, and dropped it as he looked up.

"Will you let me help you?" he asked.

She was not looking at him, but beyond him. In her face he saw again the strange light of hope that had illumined it at the pool.

"If I could believe," she whispered, still looking beyond him. "If I could trust you, as I have read that the maidens of old trusted their knights. But — it seems impossible. In those days, centuries and centuries ago, I guess, womanhood was next to—God. Men fought for it, and died for it, to keep it pure and holy. If you had come to me then you would have leveled your lance and fought for me without asking a question, without demanding a reward, without reasoning whether I was right or wrong—and all because I was a woman. Now it is different. You are a part of civilization, and if you should do all that I might ask of you it would be because you have a price in view. I know. I have looked into you. I understand. That price would be—me!"

She looked at him now, her breast throbbing, almost a sob in her quivering voice, defying him to deny the truth of her words.

"You have struck home," he said, and his voice sounded strange to himself. "And I am not sorry. I am glad that you have seen and—understand. It seems almost indecent for me to tell you this, when I have known you for such a short time. But I have known you for years—in my hopes and dreams. For you I would go to the end of the world. And I can do what other men have done, centuries ago. They called them knights. You may call me a man!"

At his words she rose from where she had been sitting. She faced the radiant walls of the forests that rolled billow upon billow in the distance, and the sun lighted up her crown of hair in a glory. One hand still clung to her breast. She was breathing even more quickly, and the flush had deepened in her cheek until it was like the tender stain of the crushed bakneesh. Philip rose and stood beside her. His shoulders were back. He looked where she looked, and as she gazed upon the red and gold billows of forest that melted away against the distant sky he felt a new and glorious fire throbbing in his veins. From the forests their eyes turned — and met. He held out his hand. And slowly her own hand fluttered at her breast, and was given to him.

"I am quite sure that I understand you now," he said, and his voice was the low, steady, fighting voice of the man new-born. "I will be your knight, as you have read of the knights of old. I will urge no reward that is not freely given. Now—will you let me help you?"

For a moment she allowed him to hold her hand. Then she gently withdrew it and stepped back from him.

"You must first understand before you offer yourself," she said. "I cannot tell you what my trouble is. You will never know. And when it is over, when you have helped me across the abyss, then will come the greatest trial of all for you. I believe—when I tell you that last thing which you must do—that you will regard me as a monster, and draw back. But it is necessary. If you fight for me, it must be in the dark. You will not know why you are doing the things I ask you to do. You may guess, but you would not guess the truth if you lived a thousand years. Your one reward will be knowledge that you have fought for a woman, and that you have saved her. Now,

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

The Son of Tarzan

By Edgar Rice Burroughs.

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Continued From First Page.

night all was prepared. The porters lay beside their loads, ready to swing the aloft at a moment's notice. The armed askaris loitered between the balance of the safari and the Arab village, ready to form a rear guard for the retreat that was to begin the moment that the head man brought that which the white masters awaited.

Presently there came the sound of footsteps along the path from the village. Instantly the askaris and the whites were on the alert. More than a single man was approaching.

Jenssen stepped forward and challenged the newcomers in a low whisper.

"Who comes?" he queried.

"Mbeeda," came the reply.

"Mbeeda was the name of the traitorous head man. Jenssen was satisfied, though he wondered why Mbeeda had brought others with him. Presently he understood. The thing they fetched lay upon a litter borne by two men. Jenssen cursed beneath his breath. Could the fool be bringing them a corpse? They had paid for a living prize!

The bearers came to a halt before the white men.

"This has your gold purchased," said one of the two. They set the litter down, turned, and vanished into the darkness toward the village. Malbihn looked at Jenssen, a crooked smile twisting his lips. The thing upon the litter was covered with a piece of cloth.

"Well?" queried the latter. "Raise the covering and see what you have bought. Much money shall we realize on a corpse—especially after the six months beneath the burning sun that will be consumed in carrying it to its destination!"

"The fool should have known that we desired her alive," grumbled Malbihn, grasping a corner of the cloth and jerking the cover from the thing that lay upon the litter.

At sight of what lay beneath both men stepped back with involuntary oaths upon their lips—for there before them lay the dead body of Mbeeda, the faithless head man!

Five minutes later the safari of Jenssen and Malbihn was forcing its way rapidly toward the west, nervous askaris guarding the rear from the attack they momentarily expected.

CHAPTER VI.
IN THE JUNGLE.

His first night in the jungle was one which the son of Tarzan held longest in his memory. No savage carnivora menaced him. There was never a sign of hideous barbarian, or if there were the boy's troubled mind took no cognizance of them.

His conscience was harassed by the thought of his mother's suffering. Self-blame plunged him into the depths of misery.

The killing of the American caused him little or no remorse. The fellow had earned his fate. Jack's regret on this score was due mainly to the effect which the death of Conlon had had upon his own plans.

Now he could not return directly to his parents as he had planned. Fear of the primitive borderland law, of which he had read highly colored, imaginary tales, had thrust him into the jungle—a fugitive. He dared not return to the coast at this point — not that he was so greatly influenced through personal fear as from a desire to shield his father and mother from further sorrow and from the shame of having their honored name dragged through the sordid degradation of a murder trial.

With returning day the boy's spirits rose. With the rising sun came new hope within his breast. He would return to civilization by another way. None would guess that he had been connected with the killing of the stranger in the little out-of-the-way trading post upon a remote shore.

Crouched close to the great ape in the crotch of a tree, the boy had shivered through an almost sleepless night. His light pajamas had been but little protection from the chill dampness of the jungle, and only that side of him which was pressed against the warm body of his shaggy companion approximated comfort. And so he welcomed the rising sun with its promise of warmth as well as light—the blessed sun, dispeller of physical and mental ills.

He shook Akut into wakefulness.

"Come," he said. "I am cold and hungry. We will search for food out there in the sunlight," and he pointed to an open plain, dotted with stunted trees and strewn with jagged rock.

The boy slid to the ground as he spoke, but the ape first looked carefully about, sniffing the morning air. Then, satisfied that no danger lurked near, he descended slowly to the ground beside the boy.

"Numa and Sabor, his mate, feast upon those who descend first and look afterward, while those who look first and descend afterward live to feast themselves." Thus the old ape imparted to the son of Tarzan the boy's first lesson in jungle lore.

Side by side they set off across the rough plain, for the boy wished first to be warm. The ape showed him the best places to dig for rodents and worms, but the lad only gagged at the thought of devouring the repulsive things. Some eggs they found, and these he sucked raw, as also he ate roots and tubers which Akut unearthed.

Beyond the plain and across a low bluff they came upon water—brackish, ill-smelling stuff in a shallow waterhole. A herd of zebra galloped away as they approached.

The lad was too thirsty by now to cavil at anything even remotely resembling water; so he drank his fill while Akut stood with raised head, alert for any danger. Before the ape drank he cautioned the boy to be watchful, but as he drank he raised his head from time to time to cast a quick glance toward a clump of bushes a hundred yards away upon the opposite side of the water-hole

When he had done he rose and spoke to the boy in the language that was their common heritage—the tongue of the great apes.

"There is no danger near?" he asked.

"None," replied the boy. "I saw nothing move while you drank."

"Your eyes will help you but little in the jungle," said the ape. "Here, if you would live, you must depend upon your ears and your nose, but most upon your nose. When we came down to drink and I saw the zebras as they caught our scent I knew that no danger lurked near upon this side of the water-hole, for else the zebras would have discovered it and fled before we came; but upon the other side toward which the wind blows danger might lie concealed. We could not smell it, for its scent is being blown in the other direction; and so I bent my eyes and ears down-wind where my nose cannot travel."

"And you found — nothing?" asked the lad with a laugh.

"I found Numa crouching in that clump of bushes where the tall grasses grow," and Akut pointed.

"A lion?" cried the boy. "How do you know? I can see nothing."

"Numa is there, though," replied the great ape. "First I heard him sigh. To you the sigh of Numa may sound no different from the other noises which the wind makes among the grasses and the trees, but later you must learn to know the sigh of Numa. Then I watched, and at last I saw the tall grasses moving at one point to a force other than the force of the wind. See, they are spread there upon either side of Numa's great body, and as he breathes—you see? You see the little motion at either side that is not caused by the wind—the motion that none of the other grasses have?"

The boy strained his eyes — better eyes than the ordinary boy inherits—and at last he gave a little exclamation of discovery.

"Yes," he said, "I see. He lies there," and he pointed. "His head is toward us. Is he watching us?"

"Numa is watching us," replied Akut; "but we are in little danger unless we approach too close, for he is lying upon his kill. His belly is almost full, or we should hear him crunching the bones. He is watching us in silence merely from curiosity. Presently he will resume his feeding, or he will rise and come down to the water-hole for a drink. As he neither fears nor desires us, he will not try to hide his presence from us; but now is an excellent time to learn to know Numa, for you must learn to know him well if you would live long in the jungle. Where the great apes are many Numa leaves us alone. Our fangs are long and strong, and we can fight; but when we are alone and he is hungry we are no match for him.

"Come, we will circle him and catch his scent. The sooner you learn to know it the better; but keep close to the trees as we go around him, for Numa often does that which he is least expected to do. And keep your ears and your eyes and your nose open. Remember always that there may be an enemy behind every bush, in every tree, and among every clump of jungle grass. While you are avoiding Numa do not run into the jaws of Sabor, his mate Follow me," and Akut set off in a wide circle about the water-hole.

The boy followed close upon his heels, his every sense upon the alert, his nerves keyed to the highest pitch of excitement. This was life!

For the instant he forgot his resolutions a few minutes past to hasten to the coast at some other point than that at which he had landed and make his way immediately back to London. He thought now only of the savage joy of living, and of pitting one's wits and prowess against the wiles and nivore. His face lighted with a smile, which haunted the broad plains and might of the savage jungle brood the gloomy forest aisles of the great, untamed continent.

He knew no fear. His father had had none to transmit to him; but honor and conscience he did have, and these were to trouble him many times as they battled with his inherent love of freedom for possession of his soul.

(To Be Continued.)

Boil Water in Paper

Kettles made of thin paper are used by Japanese soldiers. When needed for boiling, the kettle is filled with water, and then water is poured over it. It is hung over the fire, and in 10 minutes the water is boiling. The kettle can be used eight or 10 times.

Gun Is a Veteran

There is a 15-centimeter gun still in service on the Champagne front which has been in action ever since the opening of the war. It is believed this gun is about the 'sole survivor" of the early days of the struggle and that its record of 18,830 shots fired is far and away ahead of any other gun.

Elect Saloonkeeper.

Voting for the town saloonkeeper will be the novel election to be called at Freeman, S. D., if voters have their way. The town recently voted "wet" and is entitled to one saloon. Now voters are circulating petitions asking that a special election be called to decide who shall get the saloon license.

Two Fellows

are trying to get ahead.

It's easy to see you'll win.

If you have any doubt about coffee holding some people back—in fact many—leave the hesitating class, stop coffee ten days, and use

POSTUM

This delicious pure food-drink, made of wheat, roasted with a bit of wholesome molasses, has a delightful, snappy flavor. It is free from the drugs in coffee and all harmful ingredients.

Postum is good for old and young, and makes for health and efficiency.

"There's a Reason

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers.

Favors Dehorning.

In answering the question as to whether dehorning cows is barbarous, I want to say that I don't think so. Dehorned cattle will eat at a rack like sheep. You can weigh the milk a day before dehorning a cow and then weigh it again after dehorning. You will find no decrease in the milk supply whatever provided it is done at a suitable season with a sharp fine-tooth saw. A cow with horns is often dangerous and many times causes too much damage.—C., Pennsylvania.

Hydraulic Ram.

The hydraulic ram is most practical for raising water from a spring to the top of a hill close by into the watering tank, or for raising water where there is a good supply at hand.

A good supply of water is very important as only a small per cent can be raised, depending upon the momentum and the height to be raised. From 8 to 10 per cent can be raised to a height of 20 feet. It is more practical to raise water from 10 to 12 feet as it will develop as high as 40 per cent efficiency or even greater, depending upon the supply and momentum. A ram does not require the attention, expense and labor as does an engine or windpump. Other advantages are that it furnishes a fresh supply of water at all times. The watering tank placed upon the hill where it is dry is always more desirable than at the foot of the hill where springs are located. When springs are depended upon for the farm water supply, the hydraulic ram can be recommended to give good results.

Cutting Forage Crops.

Farmers should harvest their forage crops at proper stage of maturity if best results are desired. Several factors must be taken into account. According to Farm and Home, the yield per acre, the proper curing of the fodder, and the feeding value of the cured material, all are essentials too often overlooked.

The mixed crop, oats and peas, will improve in composition, as it grows older and should be allowed to stand as long as the pea vines remain fairly erect. In this stage of maturity, the flesh-forming and fat-forming constituents in the fodder obtained will be very nearly the correct one for a well-balanced ration for most animals.

Field corn, millet, sorghum and kafir corn will decrease very rapidly in protein content while heading out. The percentage of crude fiber also decreases. Both of these changes are due to the rapid accumulation of starch and sugars in the plant juices at that time, while there is an increase in the much-desired nitrogen free extract. In order to obtain a fodder having as narrow a ratio of flesh-forming to fat-forming elements as possible, the crop should be cut at as early a stage as it can be well cured.

For roughage to be fed in connection with highly nitrogenous foods, it may well be allowed to grow until seeds are formed. After that period the stalks rapidly become woody and the proportion of waste is greatly increased, while the feeding value is decreased. With cowpeas there is very slight difference in the feeding value at any stage.

In determining the period best to cut these crops, wholesomeness, digestibility and other factors must be taken into account, whereas the chemical composition has little to do with the comparative feeding value.

When you are not using the incubator see that it isn't a dust receptacle.

THE ORCHARD

Clean Up Orchard.

A cleaning up of the orchard is one of the first and one of the more important pieces of work to be accomplished, says a writer. In the gathering of fruit oft-times a broken box or a ladder, or something that is being used, is thrown under a tree for the time being and there forgotten. Such things have been left in the usual hurry and rush of harvest, can now be gathered up and put in the proper place. I have seen such things permitted to remain in the orchard all through the winter, affording a hiding place for mice or rabbits, and then have to be carried out during the spring work, which is always more or less rushing, owing to the season of the year. The orchard is not a dumping ground, and should not be so regarded; neither is it a storehouse for machinery and such, for it can give but little protection during the bleak wintry weather.

If there are any old mummies, dried fruits, hanging on the trees, this is a splendid time to gather them up and burn them. Also, if any of these specimens are under the trees, it is well to rake them up and give them a burning. If there were any fungi present in the orchard during the season, it is to be deepnded upon that there are some of the spores clinging to these old, dried specimens. If these dried fruits are permitted to go through the winter harboring these destructive fungi, there will be a return of the fungous troubles next season. Even if there were no fungi troubles prevalent enough to be noticeable, it is a wise plan to destroy these mummies.

Clumps of grass, large weeds, piles of stones, stumps and such furnish a good hiding place for rodents, and for this reason all such rubbish should be cleaned out of the orchard at this time. Not only have I seen bunches of grass furnishing a winter quarter for a family of field mice, but at the same time would be harboring a half dozen species of injurious insects as well. Bird's nests should be pulled down and burned. These old nests have served their purpose; no more will they have eggs in them, and for the sake of the tree let's take these old, abandoned homes of our feathered friends out from among the branches, for fear they may be harboring some insect that will prey upon our fruit next season.

THE GARDEN

Blanching Celery.

There are two good reasons why a substitute is needed for earth blanching of celery. One is the waste of land necessary when the celery rows must be sufficiently far apart to blanch properly with dirt. Another is the fact that suitable lumber is practically out of the question to use as a blancher except where celery is grown on a comparatively small scale.

A promising substitute is now available in the form of heavy building paper put up in rolls 12 inches wide and of a diameter adapted to convenient handling. When the blanching process is begun the rolls of paper are placed on a wheelbarrow having a vertical spindle, and as the barrow is wheeled along the row the paper unwinds and can be easily adjusted to its proper place. Long wire staples which can be slipped over the paper and stuck into the ground will hold the paper in place without stakes, and these fastenings can be easily and quickly put in place.

If care is taken in handling the paper, and it is thoroughly dried when it is rewound on the spindle and kept in a dry place, the paper will sometimes last several years if the quality is good.

By setting two rows close together the celery can be hoed betwen these two rows when the plants are very small, and as they grow to maturity they will be close enough together so that the paper on the outside of the double row will blanch both rows with only two lines of paper. Counting the lifetime of building paper for this purpose even two years, it will be found considerably less expensive than suitable lumber, and the additional amount of celery that can be grown on the same space should pay for the cost of the building paper each year, to say nothing of the saving in labor in the process of blanching.

Artichoke Culture.

The Jerusalem artichoke is grown from roots or tubers. Its greatest value is for feeding to stock, particularly for hogs, making an enormous yield of healthy and nutritious feed. They make a large growth of tops which can be used for feed, and it is sometimes used as a vegetable and for pickling; but for this purpose it is best to plant the Green Globe.

The Jerusalem artichoke is planted and cultivated largely as the potato is cultivated. It will grow on any good garden soil. It should be planted three or four small tubers in a hill. If the large tubers are used for planting, they should be cut the same as Irish potatoes. It should be planted as soon as the ground becomes warm in the spring. It should then be cultivated as corn is cultivated.

It is estimated that a pint of tubers cut to eyes will plant about 30 hills. The tubers will be ready for use in October, but may remain in the ground and be dug at any time during the winter.

Fed to the cows, the artichoke, which contains a large amount of sugar and gum, increases the flow of milk. The leaves are greedily eaten by all kinds of stock. On rich and friable soils it yields uninterruptedly for several years without replanting. It is of most value as food for hogs, which may be penned in the field and allowed to harvest the crop for themselves.

POULTRY

Turkey Care.

Turkeys do not need much grain during the summer, as they get their living from the gleanings of the field. No other kind of fowls will forage so well at this season as turkeys. They will clear the corn of grasshoppers and pick up much in the stubble fields that everything else has overlooked. But we do not like them to shift entirely for themselves, says a raiser. They grow more rapidly, are not so apt to become wild and roost away from home when fed a little corn at night. We are careful about feeding too much corn in hot weather. And we always feed turkeys away from other poultry and keep them out on the range as long as possible. Turkeys that get the habit of hanging around the house and eating with the chickens are generally stunted in size and of poor color.

The most essential point with breeding turkeys is first of all, vigor. Now is the time when it is easy with plenty of range to secure vigor and large frames. Nature will put on the weight later on.

Large losses occur every year about this time when turkeys are allowed to roost away from home. Some say the Bronze turkeys are more apt to wander away and forget to come home than other varieties; but we have always found that any kind of turkeys will stray away if allowed to stay out at night. They must be brought home evenings until they learn to come home.

Plenty of fresh drinking water where they will find it when they come in from foraging makes home more attractive to these fowls. They require a considerable amount of water and they will go miles to find it. Drinking stagnant water such as they get around stables and when streams are low in hot dry weather will cause bowel trouble.

Another thing that will cause their bowels to get out of order at this season and early in the fall is the feeding of new corn.

Feed Broilers Well.

Early cockerels, unless kept for breeding purposes, are best sold for broilers or fryers.

On the average farm it is not practical, because of rush of work, to hatch chickens extremely early, hence they do not reach the market early enough in the spring to bring the best prices. The price, of course, depends upon the market and the demand.

Growing broilers for market is a specialized industry and is not always profitable. On the large markets broilers are classified as small, medium and large. They weigh from three-quarters of a pound to a pound and one-half each.

Young chickens as sold by farmers are frequently not properly fattened, no attempt being made to get maximum returns. Confining broilers in crates holding from six to eight birds and feeding an exclusive diet of wet mash, composed of cornmeal and wheat middlings mixed with sour milk or buttermilk the consistency of batter, gives best results, but broilers thus fattened lose weight quickly when shipped alive.

For the farmer this method is usually impracticable. A better method is that of confining young cockerels in groups of 25 to 30 in a small pen where their exercise is restricted. Feeding the birds cracked corn helps the quality of the meat and increases the weight considerably.

Picking Geese.

The best time to pick geese is when picking the feathers will not draw the blood; this is usually just before molting time. Some make a practice of picking the geese twice a year, but this is not a good practice, as it depletes the vitality of the geese, and unfits them for good serivce as breeders.

After the feathers have been picked, they should be spread out to dry, after which they are ready for the market.

Selecting Breeders.

Vigor is the first thing to keep in mind is seeking breeding stock. The active hens, those up early and to bed late, are the best layers. Too many trap nests have been used during the past two or three years. It is not of much use to trap nest unless pedigreed hatching is followed. Good selection is better for most poultry men.

Select the breeders in late summer from the flock of yearlings. Pick out the good layers and dispose of the poor ones. The first indication is color of shanks. The yellow color fades out first in the ear lobes after a hen begins to lay, then in the beak and last from the shanks. This is more noticeable in White Leghorns than in the American breeds. Hens with bright yellow shanks and beaks in August are poor layers.

The second point to go by is the molting. Throw out the early molters and keep those that molt late.

The third indication of laying is the width between the pelvic bones. Thin and pliable bones indicate a good producer. Capacity is indicated by the distance between the pelvic and breast bone. In a heavy layer they may be three to four inches apart. The skin indicates quality the same as in a dairy cow.

In caring for the breeders you want dry, clean houses, plenty of room (four square feet or over per fowl), plenty of fresh air, sunshine and exercise. Give a little less protein and more bulk, more hard grain fed in litter than for the laying pullets. Also give an abundance of green food and sour milk, which is worth two cents a quart for breeders. You want quality in eggs rather than quantity.

LIVE STOCK

Hogs in Corn.

Hogging down corn, once in disrepute and counted shiftless, has now become respectable and moves in the very best society.

Careful experiments as well as practical experience of hard-fisted farmers have shown that the hog is the most economical corn harvester known. He husks the corn, consumes it without waste and returns as much or more pork per bushel of corn than where the grain is husked and carried to him. The cost and labor of corn husking are thereby saved.

Furthermore, during the process the animals have spread the resulting manure over the land in an even manner, another saving of labor and great benefit to the soil. Particularly where the corn is not of the highest commercial quality and is intended for immediate feeding is hogging down recommended. You can trust the pigs to get all out of the field there is in it.

Turn in the shotes weighing from 90 to 150 pounds or a little more and let them clean up the field fairly well. Naturally there will be some shattered grain and scattering ears left and then you can turn in the old brood sows and let them pick up the leavings. Old sows that are being fattened for market make remarkable gains when turned into the cornfield.

Don't forget that corn alone, while it is the best hog feed, is not alone sufficient. Many farmers sow rape or cowpeas or soy beans between the rows in the summer and by fall they have a good growth of pasture. Rape is one of the best crops for this purpose. If conditions are favorable, sow a patch of rape along one side of the cornfield in early fall where it won't be hindered by the shade of the corn as when sown in the rows. This will make a good growth and give lots of pasture as well as supplement the corn in case you hog it down.

A cornfield with rape either in the field or along one side and alfalfa or clover patch on the other side is the most ideal combination imaginable for feeding hogs in the field. In the absence of complete supplement of this kind put in a self-feeder and keep tankage or meat meal in it. The pigs will eat what they need and use to advantage, and no more.

Laminitis or Founder.

Laminitis, or what is commonly called founder, may be either acute or chronic. Its causes are many and varied, the most common being exposure to cold after severe exertion, exhaustion, copious drinking of cold water while perspiring freely after a long ride or hard work, and the like. Sometimes one foot only is affected, often both, and occasionally all four. The first symptoms of founder are indicated by fever in the foot, accelerated pulse, fiery red nostrils, and evidence of much suffering. If doubt is felt as to the seat of the inflammation, gentle tapping of the feet with some hard implement will instantly dispel it.

The foundered horse is apt to lie down to relieve his aching feet from supporting the weight of his body, but sometimes the suffering animal is afraid to do so, and stands up during the acute attack. Unless something is promptly done, the foundered horse, once down, will be unable to rise; or, if forced to do so, will often fall. Bleeding is the only remedy; but this must be done under the supervision and direction of a veterinary. Time is precious, as every hour's delay lessens the chances of ultimate complete recovery.

Chronic founder may be the result of an acute attack. It is superinduced by contraction of the hoofs, rheumatism, or any lameness caused by barbarity of the blacksmith in removing the bars; cutting away the soles until they yield to the pressure of the thumbs; cutting away too much of the frog, which is the natural cushion to counteract concussion; rasping away the outer surface of the hoof, often to the coronet; driving the nails too high, and like atrocities.

What is erroneously termed "chest founder" is either lameness of the shoulder or contraction of the muscles of the chest (hollow chest) from rheumatism or from lack of normal exercise. The true founder is invariably in the feet. While acute founder is curable, yet it must be admitted that one attack predisposes the animal to another.

The horse with chronic founder is incurable, and although such an animal may perform considerable work on the farm, it is unsuitable for driving, and is a dangerous animal under the saddle.

Floating Horse's Teeth.

Occasionally most farmers find an old horse on their hands. Lots of these old horses have a hard time to keep their ribs covered with enough fat to look respectable. We have found that a good many times the trouble is not with the horse in particular, but with its teeth, says a writer. As a horse gets older—up in the teens—the teeth are more slanting than while younger. They adjust themselves by steady wear considerably, yet not all of them wear to the right length. Sometimes just one extra long tooth will keep the others from closing together as they should and the horse cannot masticate its feed properly. The result, of course, is improper nourishment and a poor looking animal.

We have had a little experience, too, with a slobbering horse which we thought was possibly caused by getting white clover to eat. However, this case was not caused by clover, but by the gradual wearing down of the teeth and the leaving of a thin, sharp edge near the cheek which caused a constant irritation whenever the horse chewed. Floating or filing down of the teeth removes such troubles.

THE DAIRY

Hardiness of Jerseys.

A criticism often directed against the Jersey breed is that the animals are not hardy enough to stand severe weather. Poissibly such criticism has as its basis the fact that the climate of Jersey Island, the birthplace of the breed, is rather mild. But the criticism has no basis; in fact, Eminent's Bess, one of the world's most famous cows, was bred, raised and made her great record in the severe climate of the Michigan Peninsula, and Passport, a Pennsylvania Jersey, which has just broken the milk record of the breed, lived while on test in an open shed during a winter when the thermometer at several times registered 30 degrees below zero. Wherever the Jersey cow has gone she has shown her ability to adapt herself readily to all conditions, climatic and otherwise.

Grain for Calf.

Calves are usually fed whole milk for two or three weeks, then gradually changed to skim-milk. About the time of changing, begin to feed a little grain, but do not think that it is necessary to use oil meal or any other high-priced feed, high in protein, or fat, or both. Experience shows that a mixture of two parts of corn and one part of oats, by weight, gives as good results as oil meal and ready mixed calf meals often purchased at much higher prices. Bran is not especially good for the young calf because it is too laxative. The grain mixture should be fed immediately after the milk and neither should be fed too liberally or scours may result.

Care in Dairy.

Many farmers are now selling cream instead of butter—a much better practice, too, to my notion, than that of churning and delivering the butter, since the profit is practically as great, labor considered and the overworked housewife has enough to do without the task of churning, says one man. Careful attention must be given to keeping the cans of cream to be sold in good condition. If the cream is kept in the large can in which it is to be delivered, it should be stirred thoroughly every day, twice a day is better. There are no spoons long enough to do this successfully, but a tinner can make a regular cream stirrer for you that will not cost much, and is easily kept clean. We had one made to order which slightly resembles a churn dasher, only that it is quite a miniature one. The handle is the length of the height of the can and to the lower end is soldered a square of tin measuring about three inches on the edge.

A clean cloth spread over the top of the can to keep out the dust is better than a closely fitting lid, a change of air thus being assured which helps to keep the cream odorless and sweet. Most well-houses are supplied with a tank in which to keep the milk and cream. This is the best substitute the farmer has for ice.

The care of the cream separator and milk container is very important. They should be kept sanitary at all times, but special care is needed in the summer time when milk sours quickly. First of all the milk things should be rinsed in cold water, then all parts of the separator, jars and pails should be washed in warm water to which has been added some borax or perhaps washing powder. Brushes in washing are much to be preferred to cloths, as they are easily kept clean and free from germs. All parts of the separator may be placed in a large pan, the supply can doing very well for this purpose. Then every part should be thoroughly scalded. Once in a while all utensils should be placed in a pan on the stove and boiled for an hour or so.

Nails driven into a nearby post will do to hang the different parts of the machine upon, as well as the milk pails, and all utensils should be placed on a bench in the sun so that the sunshine can get in its work, sunlight being the greatest germ killer and aid to sanitation. Do not wipe the separator. This merely adds germs and is needless labor. The parts soon dry and are thereby left in a sanitary condition, impossible if a cloth is used. Often pails and jars are turned upside down. This is all right as a method of draining them but some time during the day, however, they should be turned right side up. The inside and not the outside is the part needing sterilization. If flies are on hand, as they usually are, clean mosquito netting may be hung over the milk receptacles.

FARM BRIEFS

Look out for a horse that after sweating freely suddenly stops sweating. Put such a horse in the shade as soon as possible and give a moderate drink.

The feeding of milk to young chicks has a most favorable influence on the growth and on lessening the mortality. It tends to prevent mortality from all causes, and if fed soon enough and for a sufficiently long period greatly reduces the death rate caused by bacillary white diarrhoea.

A properly made collar, made especially for the horse that is to wear it, becomes adjusted to the conformation of the neck and shoulders.

Watch for head lice on the chicks. If found, rub top of head with a small piece of lard free from salt.

Too many suckers allowed to grow from the roots of the raspberry hills will take too much of the strength from the plants that are to make next year's crop. Allow one or two more canes to grow than will be needed, for fear of accident to some of them. Then break off all remaining sprouts that start, close to the ground.

Cleanly conditions count for community comfort.

Do not discontinue spraying the potato vines with Bordeaux mixture even after the potato bugs and potato beetles have given up work for the season. By preventing blight from getting a foothold, the potato vines will continue green and the tubers enlarging until frost comes. The last 10 days or two weeks of the season will sometimes add 50 to 75 bushels in yield to the potato crop.

Money is not all that should be conserved on the farm. Crops, fruits, vegetables, seeds, etc., may be saved and stored away for future use.

Are your young chickens crowded in their roosting place? Just because there was sufficient room a few weeks ago is no indication that they are not crowded at present. Look into the matter.

How long since the nesting material in your hens' nests has been renewed? Ten to one the worn-out straw or hay covers multitudes of lice and mites lying in wait for the next unlucky hens that enter the nests. Wouldn't you shun those nests if you were a hen, and hunt a nest in the grass, or knock off laying altogether?

A colony system of poultry keeping really means less work in the long run than the intensive system with the long house and small yards. A house 20x40 feet in size with 200 fowls and free range makes the ideal colony system.

The barred rock seems to have the call over all breeds in this country, it being estimated that there are over 60,000 breeders of this stock who practice buying stock or hatching eggs each year with which to add new blood.

Sow turnips or rutabagas on the newly plowed strawberry bed.

Sheep will thrive on a short bite, but don't let the bite get too short.

That humus is the limiting factor in the productivity of southern soils has long been known by even the fellow who doesn't plant winter legumes. Now is the time to think about mending your ways and plant one or several of the clovers this fall. Besides being a source of humus, winter legumes add from 50 to 150 pounds nitrogen per acre.

Avoid crowding by keeping in small flocks and by providing roomy coops. Thin out if there are to many.

If a team is given a few swallows of water in the field when the driver takes his drink, there is no danger of trouble from drinking to much water at one time.

In many parts of the country dogs seem to have more friends than sheep, and yet the dog belongs in the non-producing class.

If it is necessary to keep beef for a time, immerse it in sour milk.

The kicking horse, he who kicks his stall with his bare feet, can be cured by putting him in a roomy box stall, putting a breast strap on him, and hanging from the strap by strings a number of pieces of flat lead. When these slap the kicking animal as he starts to kick they remind him of his faults and urge repentance.

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I. C. C. HITS ROADS A BLOW BY HALTING RATE BOOST

Washington, Aug. 30.—Proposed increases in transcontinental freight rates from the east to intermountain territory and from the Pacific coast to the east, which it was estimated would bring the railroads about $20,000,000 a year additional revenue, were suspended today by the interstate commerce commission for further investigation. They were to have become effective at midnight.

The commission suspended the rates until December 30, pending the investigation to determine their reasonableness. They would have been effective Sept. 1. The increases proposed were on fruits, vegetables, dry-goods and many other commodities. More than 600 shippers were represented here recently, and protested against the increase.

The reason assigned for the increases was to permit the railroads to recoup losses that they had sustained through competition as the result of the opening of the Panama canal.

YOUTH, GARBED AS GIRL, DESERTS BRITISH ARMY

London, Sept. 2.—Dressed in a long, blue, richly braided coat, reaching from neck to heels, and wearing white kid gloves, a college cap and veil—looking, in fact, like a fashionable young woman — Frederick Wright, a man of 22, presented an incongruous appearance in the dock at Highgate police court.

There were three charges against him, one being that he was a deserter from the Royal Fusiliers.

Wright, who described himself as a valet, told the police he had deserted from the army and sought refuge in woman's attire.

BLADE PATTERNS
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The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 7924—Ladies' 42-inch Length Coat.

Cut in sizes 36-42 in. bust. Hangs straight and loose from the shoulders in front to a little below the knee, where it flares stylishly, this model shows the latest in fall coats. Its distinguishing feature is the large pocket made with one end to fold over in tab effect, fastening with a button. Having the back and sides belted is correct style. The collar may be closed to the neck or rolled low; the plain full sleeve finishes with a roll cuff, satin bound or braid trimmed. Any one can count on perfect results by following the pattern.

No. 7929—Ladies' Five-Gore Skirt.

Cut in sizes 24-32 in. waist measure. In this design of a skirt cut in 5 gores, the yoke and front gore are in one piece. A trimming fold of material on each side front gore is a forceful style feature, and the button and loop decoration of it is simple and attractive. A seam at the left side of the back indicates that the closing is made there. To make this garment will not crowd you for time and the pattern is as clear as daylight.

No. 7956—Girls' Dress.

Cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. School days have real need for a dress like this one. The trimming folds cut bias of the material, give distinction to the center front in plain ground fabric; the low flat collar and cuffs are of the same goods, and a belt combining both materials in a novel way, conceals the joining of the waist to a full plaited skirt. Closing is at back. No difficulty can be met in copying this design from the pattern.

No. 7930—Child's Yoke Dress.

Cut in sizes 4, 6 and 8 yrs. The fancy yoke at back and front make this an especially interesting little frock. The sleeve length is a matter of choice, but make two tucks in each half of the front and back for the loose box plait effect, always pretty in children's dresses, and add a few buttons at the front yoke center, where it dips into the plait; they are quite decorative. This design gives a fine chance to use light and dark pieces of material that may have been left over from a previous pattern experience.

No. 7938—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

Cut in sizes 36-44 in. bust measure. A sensible and smart design in a shirt waist, with style features quietly brought in; contrasting goods is one. The "tailored girl" will like the 4 tucks in each front, 2 close to the armhole and 2 either side of the center, also the collar that rolls high and low. The double cuff in two-tone effect is very new and popular and the arrangement of the buttons where the blouse closes is up-to-the-minute style.

7962—Ladies' Apron.

Cut in sizes 36 and 40 in. bust measure. In the class of serviceable garments, attractively made, we may put this aporn. Cut in one piece with a yoke facing; other features of interest are the front closing, elastic at the waistline to evenly divide the fullness and a diagonal pocket with a stitched trimming band to match the yoke facing and the sleeve finish.

7941—Ladies' Dress.

Cut in sizes 36 and 40 in. bust measure. A very striking model in a dress is this one with separate guimpe, 4-gore gathered skirt and "jacket waist" with just a suggestion of the basque where the fronts extend over the skirt and with the side shorter and gathered at the waistline.

7961—Misses' Dress.

Cut in sizes 14 to 20 yrs. A model of charming simplicity, cut in one from the shoulder to the lower edge. The fronts may roll open at the neck if desired. A turn over collar in contrasting goods and silk ribbon ties have all the trimming honors. The wide belt of material at a lowered waistline and fastening at the side with a button has a pocket in each half of the front section.

No. 7914—Child's Night Drawers.

Cut in sizes 1 to 12 years. There is plenty of leeway for personal taste with this pattern, for the drawers may be closed at front or back, have bishop or plain sleeves and be made with or without feet. Cut full and roomy on the most advanced lines for children's sleeping garments. The fabrics suitable for such garment are not few—the pattern guides without confusion—by using it you will have two night drawers for the cost of one that is made "for any child." Make the one in the picture for yours.

No. 7931—Ladies' Waist or Blouse.

Cut in sizes 36-44 bust. A stunning waist for the matinee or other semi dress occasion. The interesting features are modestly brought in: the under vest section in surplice style is in light tone and the vest which fits over it, in dark color; both are stitched to the fronts of the blouse, which has the upper edges gathered to shoulder yokes in shaped outline. The collar, high at back, is of silk to match the over-vest, and the cuffs on full-length sleeves combine both vest materials. Much artistic merit is shown by this design, but credit is due for simplicity.

THE BLADE BOOK OF FASHIONS.

In every home where clothes are made there should be a copy of The Blade Book of Fashions, a 36-page fashion publication which is issued Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. This handsome book shows 400 of the best styles for ladies, misses and children, all of which can be made at home. The book illustrates more than 50 of the newest waists and skirts, evening dresses and coats; over 50 beautiful house and street dresses and maternity gowns; over 30 aprons, dozens of negligees, kimonos and wrappers, underwear, misses' dresses and blouses, baby clothes of all kinds and nearly 100 garments for children of all ages; shirts for men and boys, etc. The very latest issue of this book will be sent postpaid to any address in the United States on receipts of 40c.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

CROPS TOO POOR TO FEED ARMIES

Belligerents Must Have Outside Aid to Sustain Civil Population.

London, Aug. 16. — (Correspondence of the Associated Press—500)—The arrival of the harvest materially affects the whole question of relief to the civil population of the territories occupied by the central empires for the forthcoming year and the position may be now summarized as follows:

It is stated on good authority that the population of Poland has diminished by about 50 per cent as the result of migration into Russia and starvation during the past winter. The remaining population has, however, together with the German soldiers produced a considerable harvest, and it is considered by the German and Austrian authorities that the local production will be ample not only to support the civil population but to permit some export to Germany and Austria.

Much of the same situation exists in Serbia, and therefore while there may be some shortage in meats, fats and milk, the population in Poland and Serbia, can, after the harvest, be sufficiently provided for out of their own production

Must Continue Relief.

Belgium has a fair harvest, which, by agreement between the relief commission and the German authorities, is left entirely to the civil population. On the other hand, the Belgium local product, even in normal times amounts to only about one-third of the requirements of the population, and therefore, Belgium relief, as before, must continue on a large scale.

In the occupied area of northern France the mobilization and migration of the male population has made it impossible for peasants to secure the full productivity of the land, and a large portion of the area has been cultivated by the German army. Negotiations are still in progress between the relief commission and the German authorities as to the proportion of the native production to be set aside for the civil population. In any event the harvest is entirely insufficient and the total absence of meats, fats and milk supplies makes necessary the continuance of relief on a large scale in order to maintain the French population of 2,250,000 people, of whom 600,000 are children.

Need $12,500,000 a Month.

It is estimated by the commission that even taking the harvest into account in Belgium and northern France they will need to continue the importation of a minimum of $12,500,000 per month of foodstuffs during the forthcoming year. It is understood that the subsidies provided by the allied governments, which amount to in the neighborhood of $10,000,000 per month, will continue, and the commission is therefore dependent on public charity for in the neighborhood of $2,500,000 a month. The commission has just arranged to provide an extra meal for the whole of the school children in Belgium and northern France, to be given in the schools during the forthcoming year, as investigation has proved that the adolescent children are being insufficiently nurtured.

The cost of this extra school meal will be approximately $1,000,000 a month, which increase in the budget of the commission must be found through public charity.

86,733 TRESPASSERS KILLED IN 20 YEARS

Many Victims of Railroads Are Children.

During 20 years ending in 1912 there were 86,733 trespassers killed and 94,646 injured on the railways of the United States.

Careful investigation has shown that the majority of persons thus killed and injured are citizens living in the vicinity of the accident and that many are women and children. From 1901 to 1910 there were approximately 13,000 children under 14 years of age killed and injured while trespassing on railroads in the United States, enough to make a milepost for every mile halfway around the world.

There were 20,000 between the ages of 14 and 21 years killed during that same period, making 33,000 minors who were victims of this evil. During ten years ending in 1910, there were 103,452 trespassers killed and injured in the United States, while for the same period in Great Britain and Ireland there were but 5,754 trespassers killed and injured. The mileage of American railroads is much greater, but the British railways traverse a more densely populated and congested territory than most American railways. In European countries laws do not permit trespassing on railways.

TROOPS AND CITIZENS BATTLE IN PORTUGAL

Lisbon, Portugal, Sept. 1.—Several persons were wounded in conflicts between civilians and troops last night near the house of parliament. These clashes followed a session of the parliament which adopted several military measures recommended by the minister of war and a resolution of confidence in the government.

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WILSON WORSE THAN PILATE—T. R.

Says Comparison Is Unjust to the Roman—Speaks in Maine Campaign.

Lewiston, Sept. 1.—Theodore Roosevelt delivered his long-heralded first campaign speech in behalf of Charles E. Hughes before a tremendous gathering here last night. It was an arraignment of the Democratic administration, more scathing than anything the colonel has said or written on the subject within the last three years.

Americanism, preparedness, President Wilson's Mexican policy and his course in foreign affairs were the colonel's main issues. As was expected, he hit hard and straight from the shoulder in dealing with the subject of "dual allegiance in citizenship." Contrary to expectations, he touched, only briefly, on the submarine issue. The body of his speech dealt with Mexico.

He rapped "professional German-Americans," professional pacifists and professional moralists. Incidentally, he took a fling at Secretary Daniels. He urged universal military training in peace and universal military service in war time. Diverting to the subject of Belgium, he said, comparing Mr. Wilson's neutrality to that of Pontius Pilate would be doing the latter an injustice.

Regarding the claim that President Wilson "kept the country out of war," the colonel said this country had repeatedly been at war with Mexico, and the peace on which the Democratic claim was based had been a "murderous peace."

NEWS OF CONGRESS IN TABLOID FORM

Monday, August 28.—Senate—Resumed debate on emergency revenue bill. Tobacco growers protested to southern senators and representatives against British tobacco embargo. Passed bill to revise supreme court procedure and change date of meeting. President Wilson conferred with Democratic steering committee regarding legislation to prevent the threatened railroad strike.

House—Not in session.

Tuesday, August 29.—Senate—Adopted resolution for joint session of congress at 2:30 o'clock to hear President Wilson's address on railroad crisis. Resumed debate on revenue bill. Senator Reed, in speech, reviewed achievements of President Wilson's administration. Ratified migratory bird treaty between the United States and Great Britain. Ratified extension to Porto Rico of American-British property settlement convention.

House—Agreed to all but two senate amendments to the administration shipping bill. Met with senate in joint session and heard President Wilson's address on railroad strike situation.

Wednesday, August 30.—Senate—Interstate commerce committee worked on proposed railroad legislation and set hearings for tomorrow. Resumed debate on revenue bill.

House—Shipping bill came up for final disposition. Began debate on general deficiency bill.

Thursday, August 31.—Senate—Hearing on strike legislation by interstate commerce commission.

House—Considered general deficiency bill. House leaders conferred with Postmaster General Burleson and others regarding threatened strike. Passed $14,000,000 annual general deficiency bill. Began consideration of Webb bill to permit combinations in export trade.

Friday, Sept. 1. — Senate—Interstate commerce committee reported eight-hour law similar in substance to the Adamson bill, with an amendment to empower the interstate commerce commission to fix wages of railroad employes. Debate on the measure was begun. By unanimous consent laid aside senate eight-hour bill and began debate on the Adamson bill sent over from the house.

House.—Interstate commerce committee reported Adamson eight-hour bill and rules committee adopted a special rule for vote. Passed Adamson bill, 239 to 56.

Saturday, Sept. 2. — Senate — Passed Adamson bill from house for eight-hour day unamended, by vote of 43 to 28.

House.—Resumed debate on Webb bill to establish complete legality of American combinations formed solely for export trade without restraint of domestic trade.

CHOP GERMAN NAMES OFF MEMORIAL TABLETS IN ROME

Rome, Aug. 31.—Workmen yesterday chopped off the marble memorial names of Emperor William and the German crown prince, Frederick William, which had been placed in the senatorial palace on the ancient capitol hill during a visit of the German emperor to Rome 20 years ago. The names were ordered removed by the city government.

FARM LOAN BOARD TO HOLD MEETING

Will Do for Farmer What Federal Bank Does for Business Man.

Washington, Sept. 1.—Hearings of great importance to farmers, farm organizations and cities throughout the country are to be conducted by the newly appointed federal farm loan board.

One for the state of Ohio will be held in the federal building at Columbus on September 25, 1916. This hearing is to secure information to guide the board in determining the boundaries of the twelve federal land bank districts into which the United States is to be divided for the administration of the new rural credits law, known as the federal farm loan act.

The members of the federal farm loan board who will conduct the hearings are Hon. Wm. G. McAdoo, secretary of the treasury; Geo. W. Norris, farm loan commissioner; Herbert Quick, Capt. W. S. A. Smith and C. E. Lobdell.

Want Farmers to Attend.

The board has requested farmers, farm organizations and others interested to furnish at each of these hearings facts concerning the need of cheaper farm loans, and it has asked interested cities to present claims for the location of one of these land banks. This will be the only hearing in the state of Ohio.

The new federal farm loan act will do for the farmer what the federal reserve act is doing for the business man. Under it the government provides the machinery for assembling capital to be loaned to farm owners or prospective farm owners, on first mortgage farm security. The loans cannot exceed 50 per cent of the value of the permanent improvements. The loans will be made at a low rate of interest not yet determined, but not over 6 per cent, and provision is made for the borrower to pay off the loan and interest in small annual or semi-annual payments at his option, during a period of not less than five nor more than forty years.

How to Get Loans.

Farmers, to avail themselves of the benefits of the law, must first organize themselves in groups of ten or more to obtain a charter as a farm loan association, and thereafter application for loans can be made through it to one of the 12 federal land banks. The land will then be appraised, and if it meets requirements, the loans will be made.

The new legislation is expected to prove a great boon to those sections of the country where development has been retarded because of high interest rates, and it is predicted that it will have the effect of making agricultural prosperity permanent and uniform, stabilizing land values, and greatly improving general farm conditions.

Thousands of requests to the U. S. treasury department for information regarding the application of the law indicate the great nation-wide interest in its provisions.

Secretary McAdoo predicts that the banks will be ready for operation January 1st or shortly thereafter.

MULE KICKS LOCOMOTIVE; IT JUMPS OFF THE TRACK

Sunbury, Pa., Sept. 3.—Gen. Carranza, a bucking mule owned by James E. Drumm of Upper Augusta township, Northumberland county, seems literally to have kicked a locomotive off the track.

The mule, harnessed to a covered wagon, in which Mr. and Mrs. Drumm were riding, was crossing the tracks here, when the beast suddenly stopped and began to kick and rear.

A train was coming, and the engineer could not stop it until the wagon was struck, but only lightly. The mule kicked the cowcatcher, and it was just then that the locomotive jumped the track. A derrick was needed to replace it, while Gen. Carranza retired unhurt.

Railroad men said the accident was unique and blamed the sudden jumping off the tracks to the brakes and not to the mule's heels.

GOD'S COUNTRY AND THE WOMAN

BY

JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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Continued from First Page

do you still want to help me?"

"I can't understand," he gasped. "But—yes—I would still accept the inevitable. I have promised you that I will do as you have dreamed that knights of old have done. To leave you now would be"—he turned his head with a gesture of hopelessness—"an empty world forever. I have told you now. But you could not understand and believe unless I did. I love you."

He spoke as quietly and with as little passion in his voice as if he were speaking the words from a book. But their very quietness made them convincing. She started, and the color left her face. Then it returned, flooding her cheeks with a feverish glow.

"In that is the danger," she said quickly. "But you have spoken the words as I would have you speak them. It is this danger that must be buried—deep—deep. And you will bury it. You will fight for me, blindly, knowing only that what I ask you to do is not sinful nor wrong. And in the end——"

She hesitated. Her face had grown as tense as his own.

"And in the end," she whispered, "your greatest reward can be only the knowledge that in living this knighthood for me you have won what I can never give to any man. The world can hold only one such man for a woman. For your faith must be immeasurable, your love as pure as the withered violets out there among the rocks if you live up to the tests ahead of you. You will think me mad when I have finished. But I am sane. Off there, in the Snowbird Lake country, is my home. I am alone. No other white man or woman is with me. As my knight, the one hope of salvation that I cling to now, you will return with me to that place—as my husband. To all but ourselves we shall be man and wife. I will bear your name—or the one by which you must be known. And at the very end of all, in that hour of triumph when you know that you have borne me safely over that abyss at the brink of which I am hovering now, you will go off into the forest, and——"

She approached him, and laid a hand on his arm.

"You will not come back," she finished, so gently that he scarcely heard her words. "You will die—for me—for all who have known you."

"Good God!" he breathed, and he stared over her head to where the red and gold billows of the forests seemed to melt away into the skies.

CHAPTER IV.

Thus they stood for many seconds. Never for an instant did her eyes leave his face, and Philip looked straight over her head into that distant radiance of the forest mountains. It was she whose emotions revealed themselves now. The blood came and went in her cheeks. The soft lace at her throat rose and fell swiftly. In her eyes and face ther was a thing which she had not dared to reveal to him before — a prayerful, pleading anxiety that was almost ready to break into tears.

At last she had come to see and believe in the strength and wonder of this man who had come to her from the North, and now he stared over her head with that strange white look, as if the things she had said had raised a mountain between them. She could feel the throb of his arm on which her hand rested. All at once her calm had deserted her. She had never known a man like this, had never expected to know one; and in her face there shone the gentle loveliness of a woman whose soul and not her voice was pleading a great cause. It was pleading for herself. And then he looked down.

"You want to go—now,' she whispered. "I knew that you would."

'Yes, I want to go," he replied, and his two hands took hers, and held them close to his breast, so that she felt the excited throbbing of his heart. "I want to go—wherever you go. Perhaps in those years of centuries ago there lived women like you to fight and die for. I no longer wonder at men fighting for them as they have sung their stories in books. I have nothing down in that world which you have called civilization—nothing except the husks of murdered hopes, ambitions, and things that were once joys. Here I have you to love, to fight for. For you cannot tell me that I must not love you, eevn though I swear to live up to your laws of chivalry. Unless I loved you as I do there would not be those laws."

"Then you will do all this for me —even to the end—when you must sacrifice all of that which you have struggled, and which you have saved?"

"Yes."

"If that is so, then I trust you with my life and my honor. It is all in your keping—all.'

Her voice broke in a sob. She snatched her hands from him, and with that sob still quivering on her lips she turned and ran swiftly to the little tent. She did not look back as she disappeared into it, and Philip turned like one in a dream and went to the summit of the bare ridge of rock, from which he could look over the quiet surface of the lake and a hundred square miles of the unpeopled world which had now become so strangely his own. An hour—a little more than that—had changed his course of life as completely as the master-strokes of a painter might have changed the tones of a canvas epic. It did not take reason orthought to impinge this fact upon him. It was a knowledge that engulfed him overwhelmingly. So short a time ago that even now he could not quite comprehend it all, he was alone out on the lake, thinking of the story of the First Woman that Jasper had told him down at Fond du Lac. Since then ne had passed through a lifetime. What had happened might well have covered the space of months—or of years. He had met a woman, and like the warm sunshine she had become instantly a part of his soul, flooding him with those emotions which make life beautiful. That he had told her of this love as calmly as if she had known of it slumbering within his breast for years seemed to him to be neither unreal nor remarkable.

He turned his face back to the tent, but there was no moveemnt there. He knew that there—alone—the girl was recovering from the tremendous strain under which she had been fighting. He sat down, facing the lake. For the first time his mental faculties began to adjust themselves and his blood to flow less heatedly through his veins. For the first time, too, the magnitude of his promise—of what he had undertaken — began to impress itself upon him. He had thought that in asking him to fight for her she had spoken with the physical definition of that word in mind. But at the outset she had plunged him into mystery. If she had asked him to draw the automatic at his side and leap into battle with a dozen of his kind he would not have been surprised. He had expected something like that. But this other—her first demand upon him! What could it mean? Shrouded in mystery, bound by his oath of honor to make no effort to uncover her secret, he was to accompany her back to her home as her husband. And after that—at the end—he was to go into the forest, and die — for her, for all who had known him. He wondered if she had meant these words literally, too. He smiled, and slowly his eyes scanned the lake. He was already beginning to reason, to guess at the mystery which she had told him he could not unveil if he lived a thousand years. But he could at least work about the edges of it.

(To Be Continued.)

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The circulation of the Toledo Weekly Blade for the year 1914 has been audited and is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulation, the recognized authority on expert circulation examinations.

Man is not exactly an anatomical freak because his backbone is in his lower jaw.

"He stretched out his dead, cold face," writes a poet. Rather spooky, to say the least.

It's a great comfort to hear a friend read the European war news, now and then, and find that his pronunciation of foreign names is bad as ours.

Something to worry about: A trunk that can be used as a bathtub has been invented.

"Indiana is quarreling with itself over the birthplace of some of its living poets." Evidently Indiana believes its poets were born, not made.

To get the real thrill out of a county fair, it helps if you grow up with one.

Watermelon, glorious as it is, would come still nearer being a riot of epicurean joy if the consumer might wear a bathing suit while eating.

A pocket full of peanuts will help keep the mind occupied, says a philosopher. But a pimple on the end of one's nose will do as well, if not better.

That inspiring maxim, "There's Always Room at the Top," was never intended for the cost of living.

To fish successfully from the dock it is necessary to be able to distinguish the "bite" of a bullhead from that of an old shoe.

When it comes to hitting innocent bystanders the price of bread has few superiors.

Don't know how the soldier boys feel in khaki, but the stuff looks to us as if 'twould inspire the wearer to lie down and roll over in the mud, or dust, whichever happened to prevail at the time.

The crop of end-of-the-world prophets is seldom a failure, even if the prophecies are.

On the old theory that they get out of them what they put into them, dairymen should stuff their cows to overflowing and keep down the price of milk.

Nothing is more pathetic than a young girl who is in love and doubt at the same time.

Most men remember how, in their barefoot days, Temptation used to whistle and hold up two fingers.

After all, the woman expressed a great emotion when she exclaimed, "Oh, those yawning stripes!"

People think little of the tons of buttons this country produces in a year, but how they miss one little button when it's gone.

Mr. Hanly, Prohibition candidate for President, refuses to stand on part of his party's platfom. His is a unique, though not precarious position.

Maybe if we had cornbread weather the price of baker's bread would not be so arrogant.

Every bright boy, at the age of 4, becomes an animated interrogation point.

Succotash was invented for the purpose of spoiling corn and beans.

The sight of a half-dozen men chasing a scared dog can spoil the loveliest dream about the millenium.

Something to worry over: At an altitude of 10,000 feet an aviator cannot whistle.

"An Oil City girl who swallowed a red ribbon has turned red." Hunch: Don't swallow any blue ribbons.

No matter how old a woman is, if she's in love she feels young.

Those who take the old advice about being sure to be right before going ahead usually eat at the second table.

As a plow, a howitzer shell is a mistake.

After the war, the history of the war in thirty-seven volumes, dollar down, two dollars a month until the next great upheaval.

It is what a clever diplomatist doesn't say that makes him clever.

Mr. Hughes is seeing how big the west is, and the west is seeing how big Mr. Hughes is. It is a happy arrangement.

What's become of the old-fashioned soldiers who didn't approve of warring on women and babies.

Everybody who ever made a foolish investment is pleased over the late J. Pierpont Morgan's $7,219,344 worth of worthless bonds.

Early to bed and early to rise makes a man unpopular in his household.

Down in the southwest, cattle and sheep are dipped in chemical mixtures to rid the animals of ticks. Wouldn't it be fine if a dip could be concocted that would rid the country of trouble-some politicians?

Unless he is a prize winner no man should advertise marriage is a lottery.

Balky horses used to be exciting, but a balky auto is dull and uninteresting.

That blamed old Bill Stone,
Said Uncle Ezra Brown—
He calls me up by telephone,
Then he calls me down!

With Rumania In

The peace strength of the permanent army of Rumania is 60,000 men and 3,280 officers. The second line, or territorial army, has a strength of 72,000 men. In the militia are 33,000. A military handbook states that "altogether Rumania can put 200,000 men into the field." But if the number of available soldiers is reckoned according to population after the system found workable in Germany, the country can bring 750,000 men to the Entente cause.

It is, of course, not known now how Rumania purposes to conduct its share of the war. It may be that it will do little more than open its highways to the armies of Russia, while guarding its frontiers against counter movements on Rumanian soil. But even that will be a great contribution to the Entente cause. The Russians, pouring through the Rumanian passes of the Carpathians could sweep into the plains of Hungary, burning crops, leveling villages and menacing the capital at Budapest. This would compel the thinning of the Austrian line in Russian Poland and Galicia, already dangerously thinned. It might compel the entire abandonment of Galicia and that, in turn, would force a retreat of the German armies whose line runs from the Riga district to Kovel.

Another use that may possibly be made of the highways of Rumania is to attack Bulgaria and Turkey in the rear. The whole Rumanian frontier on the south is a doorway to Bulgaria and but a little way beyond lies Turkey. Just now, the Bulgarian armies are fully occupied in holding conquered Servia and presenting a strong front to the expeditionary forces operating from Salonika. A drive from the north in conjunction with one from the south might eliminate Bulgaria from the war in a few weeks, isolate Turkey from the source of its arms and ammunition and bring the sound of guns to the ears of Constantinople.

It is doubtful if Rumania has been able to bargain merely with its highways. Bulgaria, when it joined the Central Empires, had to fight as well as to grant the use of its roads. Rumania will probably have to do as much before it can lay claim to the territory the Entente powers have agreed to give it.

As armies go in this great war, a half or three-quarters of a million men are not many. At one time there were more than twice that many engaged on both sides in the comparatively small area around Verdun. They would be only a drop in the bucket as compared with the forces struggling for mastery in the eastern theatre. Yet if Rumania can send a half million soldiers into Hungary or undertake to attack Bulgaria in the rear, it will have made the cause of Germany and Austria-Hungary more precarious than it has been since the beginning of the war, threatened the dream of a Teutonic empire stretching from the Baltic to the Persian Gulf and given the nine enemies of the Central countries such reason for rejoicing as they have not had in months.

Evidence of Hughes' Progress.

Glancing through that section of the press which subscribes to the doctrine that the Democratic party and the divinity are blood kin we find these comments upon Mr. Hughes' western trip:

"The country will remain unmoved by Mr. Hughes' shocking revelations."

"Mr. Hughes has succeeded in putting his campaign on a lower partisan level than any other candidate for President within the memory of this generation."

"The Hughes' campaign is an exhibition of the lengths that demagogues will go."

"Mr. Hughes, though but late of the highly dignified supreme bench, has seemingly sloughed off all the dignity he there acquired."

By these signs may we know the progress the Hughes campaign is making. If the Democratic press remained calm and complacent under his fire, the Republicans would know they had picked a lemon. Since the Democrats are foaming at the mouth, why, then we know Hughes is getting along famously.

Bossed by the Moon.

A city man, Lewis Edwin Theiss, became enamored of the back-to-the-farm movement and settled down among sturdy Pennsylvania husbandmen whose prosperity was a by-word and their progressive agriculture the envy of those who looked upon their fields. He had many surprises, but the strangest one to him was the power of the moon over the minds of the farm people. He tells the readers of the Outlook about it.

The boards of his kitchen floor were warped. The timber was cut in the wrong time of the moon, he was informed. He thought it time to plant beans. Not yet, a neighbor told him. He must wait until the horns of the moon pointed upward. The time to graft his fruit trees, he learned, was in the dark of the moon of March. Winter apples were to be picked in the dark of the moon of October. If hogs were slaughtered when the moon was decreasing the pork would shrivel up in cooking.

The city man prides himself upon his superiority to superstition. Perhaps this is to be numbered among the few things that city life has given him that can be counted as benefits. Perhaps, too, it is to be his mission to wean the countryside from the tyrannous moon. A careful survey of the ground may fail to bring forth any other excuse for a city man being in the country.

Mr. Daniels' "Best Navy."

We have the assurance of the secretary of the navy himself that the navy is better than ever it was in the last quarter century.

This contradicts many of the statements which the secretary's chief, Mr. Woodrow Wilson, made on that famous journey into the middle west when congress was foozling the preparedness program and the national defenses seemed crumbling. It makes the President's appeal for the "best navy in the world" appear like Alexander's prayer for more world's to conquer.

It might be wondered why Mr. Daniels and Mr. Wilson do not get together. But that is to leave Mr. Daniels' character and practices out of consideration. The secretary operates his department as some of the old-time gold-miners worked their properties. The way was to file notices of claim, issue stock and then, when leisure came, do a little prospecting to see if the ground fortunately contained gold. Mr. Daniels issues a claim to the possession of a navy better than any other secretary has had the good fortune to run. Some day, say when he gets out of office, he will look up the figures to see if he was right.

Where Wisdom Comes Slowly.

Over in Europe, the aeroplane is a thoroughly practical machine, clear out of the realm of experimentation. Yet in this country, where the aeroplane was born and the best forms of it are manufactured, it is still spoken of as if, like a nestling, it had yet to be taught to use its wings.

In a report of the naval war game, it is announced that none of the flying machines of the aeroplane ship North Carolina "were regarded as safe for use at sea." Admiral Benson said the "problem of finding the best type of pontoon, minimizing the danger of landing, was being given concentrated attention by navy experts and that results were to be expected soon."

This is as if inventors had undertaken to devise a phonograph after Thomas A. Edison had put his instrument on the market, as if experimenting in the elements of electricty had been continued for many years after villages had installed electric light plants and capitalists had promoted and operated interurban trolley lines.

It would be a kindness if some one should go to our war and navy departments and leave the addresses of Orville Wright and Glenn Hammond Curtiss.

Another Intervention.

Mexico has escaped armed intervention. It may be that it cannot escape another form of intervention.

Word comes that typhus fever is epidemic in northern Mexico and that in one city alone one hundred have died of the plague in a few days. A dispatch from the state of Guanajauto tells of the death of a score of persons from eating flour with which a merchant, seeking to make up for a shortage, had mixed sawdust.

These two reports give the true picture of Mexico. The people are nearly starving and they become the easy victims of plague and adulteration. The resources of food upon which the revolutionists fought so long are all except exhausted. Few supplies are coming to the country from its neighbors or from across the sea. A handful of meal, a few beans, the roots that can be dug from the ground or the stray cattle which can be come upon in the barrens, these are almost all that Mexico is living on today.

Instead of shooting our way to the tumultuous heart of Mexico, we may be compelled to reach it the better way, with meat for women and men, with milk for the children with medicines for the pitiable people who are too weakened to battle with plague.

The President and His Senators.

The President compelled the passage of the child-labor bill against the bitter opposition of the majority of the Democratic senators. He has just compelled these same senators to sidetrack the immigration bill. He desired the child-labor bill because of the help it would give him in his campaign. He wished to smother the immigration bill because, if passed, he intended to veto it and that would offend the labor interests.

For one measure, Mr. Wilson gets the whole credit. For killing the other, he purposes to escape discredit, the senate serving as the goat.

Congress is so much under suspicion with the country that it seldom gets any sympathy in a struggle with the chief executive. When an issue rises between the White House and Capitol Hill, the country backs the White House. Some instinct of the people tells them it is better to have power in the administrative branch of the government rather than in the legislative. But such power must be used with the greatest discretion. We doubt if President Wilson has been discreet. The country has wanted both the child-labor and the immigration bills. It applauded the President for forcing the passage of one. But if it finally grasps the fact that Mr. Wilson was responsible for killing the other, rather than the senate, it may say and do things little likely to make Mr. Wilson gloat over his triumph in the battle with his senators.

Always somebody may be relied upon to do the wrong thing at the wrong time. It was that way at Cambridge, Ohio, when one of the singers kicked a skunk that had strolled into church during choir practice.

Denials as a Duty.

One of the routine tasks which must be performed by the Japanese embassy at Washington is denying the tales of Japanese aggressions on this continent. Japan is not backing Mexican revolutionists. Japan has not bought a naval base in Lower California. It is not true, as charged, that Japan has sought to establish a coaling base within threatening distance of the Panama canal. These things and more, the embassy must say periodically.

We are safe, probably, in taking the Japanese ambassador at his word. We need not worry about any obvious challenge of the Monroe Doctrine on the part of Asiatics. If Alaska is excepted, it isn't likely that there is an inch of territory on the American continent that Japan covets or desires to have the responsibility for, and Japan cannot plant a foot on Alaska without offending Canada and, through Canada, the powerful ally, Britain.

It is another story as regards the Philippines, Guam, Hawaii and our little possession in the Samoan island group. Where we see Japan taking aggressive steps in these outlying lands of ours, where Japanese spies are caught taking pictures of fortifications and Japanese agents are found to be intriguing with restless native politicians, then we have cause to worry. For owning the islands means in large part to own the Pacific. If Japan can gain the Philippines and Hawaii, can make of Guam and Tutuila stations for its own navy, it will come near to having a monopoly of the Pacific.

The denials the United States would like from Japan, denials that would really set the nation at its ease, are just the ones that Japan will not give. Those that are made deal with yarns that have never needed denial, so unlikely were they to be true.

PERSHING PROVES FRIEND OF MULE

Saves Veteran of Expedition From the Irate Mule Skinner.

BY WALLACE SMITH.

Headquarters, American Punitive Expedition, Mexico, August 29. — The army motor truck train is a highly efficient unit of the American army and plays an important part in the life of this expedition. And the truck drivers, as picturesque a set of pirates as ever scuttled a can of gasoline, bring a new type into the service that is not without merit.

There is something heroic about driving the immense cars across the forbidding trails that try to jerk the wheels from the drivers' hands and send the motors slithering to destruction in some deep and rocky arroyo.

No Match for the Mule.

But it is doubtful if the motors and their drivers will ever achieve the fame of the army mule and his master — the army mule skinner. There is an intelligence behind mulish mischief that cannot be achieved by a disordered carburetor in the center of the desert. There is an element in the contest of mulish stubbornness and mule-skinners' language that is not rivaled when a motor settles down in the deepest rut and refuses to budge.

This is the story of one of these contests.

Gabriel, a wise old mule that has become a veteran in the service, took advantage of his master's carelessness at the picket line. He slipped a loose halter, edged toward the end of the line, and, a moment later, was galloping to freedom. A moment later, too, the mule-skinner discovered Gabriedl's flight and singed the atmosphere with conversation that would never pass the censor.

Would Skin Him Alive.

"Oh, you double-eyed offspring of perdition," he remarked, when he grew calmer, "I sure will skin you alive for this."

Then he picked up a young log, about the size of a wagon tongue, and started in pursuit. Gabriel made a regular mule's chase of it. He waited until the mule-skinner was within striking distance, Then, with a gay fillip of his heels, he was off to a point a quarter of a mile distant. Here he paused long enough to bray ironically.

"May all the alfalfa you eat turn to barbed wire in your copper-riveted insides," swore the mule-skinner, as he trudged through the alkali dust in pursuit. By this time the whole camp was watching. Brother mule-skinners were offering sarcastic advice to Gabriel's master. Gabriel rolled lazily in the dust, waggled his ears, brayed some more and otherwise informed the world that he was having a splendid time.

The chase lasted two hours. Even Gabriel seemed to tire. As for the mule-skinner, he was reduced to an exhausted human, spurred on only by the desire to capture one slender-legged mule and splinter the club he still carried between the two long ears. Gabriel loafed along toward Officers' Row, with the mule-skinner dog-trotting in pursuit.

Makes for Pershing's Tent.

In front of General Pershing's tent waves the red flag, with a white star, that symbolizes the commander's quarters. Toward this flag Gabriel ambled. There, with a meek and innocent look in his eyes, Gabriel came to a dead stop and waited.

To the spot the mule-skinner crept, Taking a fresh hold with both hands on his club. He waived it a couple of times testingly, as he came.

"Now, you sin-spotted brute," he hissed. "Now I'm going to beat your hard head into a pulp."

And then General Pershing stepped for a moment from his tent and surveyed the scene. The mule-skinner dropped his club. He approached Gabriel softly. He patted his neck tenderly.

"Why do you act like this, Gabriel?" he asked. "Why can't you be like the other nice mules?"

Then he led Gabriel away. Gabriel, the veteran, smiled a wise, mulish smile.

DYNAMITE TRANSFORMS SPLENDOR OF CITY INTO KINDLING WOOD

A DECADE past San Francisco was destroyed by an act of Providence; today San Francisco's exposition city is being destroyed by the hand of man. But where Providence laid a big city waste and ruin in almost a jiffy, it is taking man somewhat longer to destroy what he created for show purposes. Tearing down the exposition city is about as big a job as the building. Great forces of men, with engineering brains and money back of them, have been on the job removing the exposition buildings for months, and their work is not yet complete, and probably will not be until the end of the year.

Dynamite and donkey engines have united with man's cunning to hurry the work of destruction. A stick of dynamite, under a building, reduces it to kindling wood in short order, and the men sing that juvenile refrain which says "what goes up must come down," when touching off a fuse. For months it has seemed to the residents near the fair grounds that artillery soldiers were eternally at target practice with the big guns of San Francisco bay, for the difference between a dynamite explosion and a big gun discharge is almost indistinguishable.

How Lumber Is Utilized.

But the majority of the buildings at the exposition were sold outright to wreckers. The buyers are making money selling the material they take out of them, and of course giant powder does not enter into the work here. Many a train load of good lumber, and many a boat load, too, has left the grounds to find its way into the construction of new homes, sometimes many hundred of miles distant from the show city. And this lumber is really better lumber than when it went into a show-town building, for, protected for a year by terra cotta or a thin layer of cement, it is now thoroughly seasoned, has few nail holes, and sells for far less than lumber fresh from a yard.

Dozens of little lumber yards, all carrying second-hand stock, have sprung up in the vicinity of the grounds. It will be a year or two before these yards sell all their material. Waste material is being given away to those who will come after it for firewood. The contractor actually makes a profit on giving away the scraps, for it would cost him money to gather it up and cart it off, and his agreement stipulates that he will clear away all refuse.

Wealth of Plumbing Material.

A wealth of good plumbing material, including all sizes of pipe from big sewer pipe, sinks, hydrants, showers, bathtubs, and the like has been reclaimed, and is being sold at a good price although for considerably less than what new plumbing material costs. Much of this material is brand new and little of it is worn. The buyer of the plumbing found it to advantage to set up a shop on the grounds for repairing and altering his material and retailing it out as buyers wanted it. Many a new apartment house in the city is built almost wholly from fair ground material.

Some of the larger buildings have been sold to private clubs, civic organizations, and to individuals, and have been removed bodily to new sites, sometimes many miles away. The Ohio building, for instance, was sold to a yacht club and will find a permanent resting place as a yacht clubhouse at San Carlos, a suburb far down 'Frisco bay. As fair visitors will probably remember, there were many nifty little bungalows exhibited as modern types of this kind of building. Some of them have been loaded intact on scows, thus becoming temporary house boats, and moved far away to become the future homes of their buyers. It is quite a feat to move a five or six-room bungalow on a scow over a bay that gets "squally" sometimes, and do the job without cracking the plaster or shaking down soot from the chimney.

Everything was saved for resale, it seems, except the nails. In the wrecking of the show city the nails were ignored and thrown carelessly over all the grounds. In places nails were as thick on the ground and pavements as empty cartridge shells at a turkey shoot. The nails thrown away represent all sizes from shingle nails to colossal spikes, and a thrifty gatherer could have picked up a few carloads. The nails should have great value as old iron since the war has boosted metal as well as other commodities, skyward in price.

The fair officials are charging admittance to visitors, just as though the show was still on the stage. Camera users must also pay a license to take pictures in the grounds. The attendance is quite good, particularly on Sundays when great crowds gather to note the work of the wreckers. A few thousands of dollars have probably been added to the gate receipts in this way since the close at the end of the year.

The joy zone no longer exists. During its destruction it looked more like a "misery meadow" than anything else. Joy riders could not venture down its streets in rubber-tired vehicles without getting a dozen punctures every foot of the way. The water and sewer mains here, as elsewhere over the big grounds, were jerked up by a trench-digging machine which made the dirt fly as did the steam shovels at Panama.

The same spur tracks which were built into the grounds in preparing the fair for the world visitors, are used to cart away the ruins and the savings. Sufficient lumber, glass, hardware, plumbing and material of the kind has gone out by rail and boat ot build several small cities. The U. S. government has moved some of its own fair buildings to new sites and will use them for the army, after remodeling. Exposition shrubbery is now growing in lawns and gardens all along the Pacific coast.

The liberal use of stucco in construction of the exposition buildings, has started a "stucco craze" in California, and especially in San Francisco. Since the fair this type of construction is becoming popular, and houses built of the material are to be found in almost every block and well out in the country districts. Since stucco is more fireproof than wood this is one of the benefits the exposition has to bestow.

The destruction of the great buildings has been awe-inspiring, and in instances it has seemed a shame to ruthlessly blow up great structures on which was spent so much money, thought and time. Hereafter all fair buildings may be put up permanently as is being done at San Diego. Every one has been impressed with the waste in the destruction of San Francisco's great show city, and every city which wants an exposition can, like San Diego, acquire a group of permanent structures for civic use and places of amusement after the grand performance is over.

Sunday School

ROME BY THE RIOT ROUTE

The International Sunday School Lesson for September 10 is, "The Arrest of Paul."—Acts 21:17-40.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

A few days ago one blazing noon, I circulated amid the throngs of men listening to soap-box orators in Madison Square, New York. This spot has come to be a forum for the discussion of issues which the workingmen deem most alive and important. There were four meetings under way at the same time. What was my surprise to find that none was upon socialism or single tax or woman suffrage or the garment-makers' strike but that all four were dealing with some aspect of religion! One was a discussion, rather tumultuous, among Jews, over the Ten Commandments. One was a straightout evangelistic service, conducted by the churches. Another was a rather inchoate presentation of the social implications of Christianity, while the fourth, and largest, was a joint debate on the history of Jesus.

It would have been well if every newspaper editor, every preacher, every law-maker and every teacher in North America could have studied that dramatic evidence of the present popular interest in religion. Those hundreds, or thousands of toilers spent the greater part of their lunch hour in standing in the boiling sun, listening to amateurish talk about religion. The war bulletins had no such crowds. There was no self-interest and no partisanship in the thing. I estimated the number of men who seemed like conventional church-members as entirely negligible. The whole demonstration illustrated the ancient and ineradicable interest of mankind in the things beyond sense and time. As says the old proverb, "Man is an incurably religious animal." One of several phases of a Billy Sunday campaign more remarkable than the evangelist's preaching is the vast outpouring of people, church-goers and nonchurch-goers, who are frankly interested in vital religion.

The scenes on Madison Square, in the Sunday Tabernacle, at the great Christian camp meetings and conferences and conventions, are linked historically by a fundamental tie, with the riot at Jerusalem which resulted in the arrest of Paul. For they all spell man's supreme interest in religion. No other question ever arouses so earnest a discussion as religion. Because everybody has within his own heart what Wordsworth beautifully calls "Intimations of Immortality," he is concerned with the question of another life and another world. The preacher who thinks he must preach upon sensational topics and—to use the words of the editor of a famous religious weekly concerning a "popular" minister of his city—"compete successfully with the other amusement enterprises of the neighborhood," shows himself a poor student of human nature. Religion, in every fresh, genuine, vital expression, is the most interesting subject in the world. That proposition can be proved by a great array of present-day evidence.

An "I Am Ready" Man.

It was a question of religion that set the city of Jerusalem by the ears, as it attempted to mob the apostle Paul; even as it had been a question of religion that had crowded the great theatre at Ephesus with a noisy mob.

Before we get to the riot that led to Rome, we should recall the circumstances. Paul had journeyed steadfastly to Jerusalem, though warned by loving friends, some of whom had the prophet-gift, that bonds and imprisonment and death awaited him. His answer to the friends in the house of Philip of Caesarea revealed the man. "What can you mean by thus breaking my heart with your grief? Why, as for me, I am ready not only to go to Jerusalem and be put in chains, but even to die there for the sake of the Lord Jesus."

There you have Paul's great bequest to this day, a message that is echoed from every battlefield of the great war. It is an easy and noble thing to die for a great cause. The dead are not to be pitied, but the slackers and the shirkers, the miserable creatures who have purchased personal safety and comfort at the price of honor. Pity the person who has no conviction and no cause for which he would gladly give up his life. Envy, if you will, those great souls who, like Paul, rejoice to burn out for God and their fellow men. The clarion call of the great apostle comes ringing down the ages, bidding us to live greatly and to dare greatly and to suffer greatly in a great time like the present.

A beautiful picture is painted by Luke of the tender ties that strongly bound those early Christians together. Paul's journey to Jerusalem was one prolonged sacrament of friendship. At Jerusalem, James and the brethren greeted the missionary lovingly, and assembled to hear his story. What a privilege was theirs—to hear hot from the lips of Paul himself the narrative of the great experiences which the Sunday schools have been studying for months past.

The conciliatory spirit of the fiery apostle is shown by his sharing the ceremonial vow of four fellow Christian Jews, to prove that he had not repudiated the law of Moses.

Even this precaution did not avail to satisfy the enemies of the Gospel, for these, having seen him on the street with Trophimus the Ephesian, assumed that he had taken the Greek into the temple. That story had the same foundation as most scandals concerning public men. "They say" is no warrant for believing ill of anybody. And to repeat a slander concerning a person, unless we have first-hand, law proof evidence, is not only sinful, but criminal. The point is one to be borne in mind during a political campaign.

When the City Turned Out.

Like a good reporter, Dr. Luke knew how to write a vivid picture of a mob. We see the Jews from Asia raising the false charge that would create a religious issue. We hear the clamor of their voices. We follow the mob cry as it runs from narrow street to narrow street, through the old city. Out of bazaars and homes stream the people towards the temple. Most of them do not know what it is all about; in that respect they were a typical mob. We behold Paul violently seized and carried outside of the temple area.

He is almost done to death, and his end is near, when a little company of Roman soldiers approach. See the mob make way like the waters of the Red Sea before the Children of Israel. Rome's authority had to be respected, and a quick path was made to the center of the hubbub, where the victim of the riot was rescued. The Romans knew it not, but they began a great piece of business that day. For here we see the turning of the first wheels of the vast imperial machinery that was put into operation to carry Christ's apostle to Rome. This great pioneer wanted to bear his message to the court of Caesar himself. Now, by a succession of providences, we shall see how he goes there, a celebrity, at the charges of Rome and with the path made clear before his feet. "God moves in a mysterious way," and what we call history is often but His story, the working out of His designs. There is no comfort in the present world war to equal the thought that "He maketh the wrath of man to praise Him," and that out of the woe of war will emerge the weal of the world.

The Preacher Under the Spot Light.

From the soldier's standpoint, the riot was only one more incident of garrison duty among turbulent Jews. As the Jews saw it, their plans to kill Paul were inopportunely thwarted; had the Romans been a few minutes later in arriving, the deed would have been done. In the mind of Paul, it was one more testimony for the Name; he gloried in any tribulations that set people thinking about Christ. For this is what the mob was doing; it was putting Christ's name and Christ's cause on the tongues of the multitude.

In the midst of the tumultuous rabble the handful of fearless legionaries went and rescued the prisoner. Assuming that he was a desperate character, they bound him with two chains and carried him off to the castle, while the thwarted mob cried "Away with him!" "Kill him!" That must have been sweet music in the ears of Paul, for so they had hooted at his Lord as they sought His death. It was a point of pride with the apostle to share as far as possible all the experiences of Jesus. He longed to be identified with Christ.

A surprise awaited the officer when he found that his prisoner, a supposed insurrectionist, spoke Greek, and was really a cultivated gentleman; and what was more, a freeborn Roman citizen. The dignity of the apostle, and his quiet insistence upon his civil rights impressed the officials, and won him quick consideration. Paul surrendered none of his qualities as a man by becoming a Christian. It he had not been a stickler for good citizenship, he might never have preached the gospel in Rome; and Rome was his great objective. He was ambitious to carry his message to the very apex of the known world. This riot and arrest helped further the design by making him a national figure and a national issue.

Meaning of Bukowina

Bukowina, which has figured so prominently in the Russian campaigns, has, like so many lands in that region, had a varied history. The name means "Beechland," and more than half the surface of the country is covered with forest. Austria, which annexed it from the Turks in 1775, has ruled it ever since as a duchy and crown land.

A jack to lift telegraph or telephone poles from holes has been invented by a Chicago man.

HEALTH TALKS

By Donald McCaskey, M. D.

Preventing Infantile Paralysis

HAVE you not often read how in the olden times and Biblical days there would be an outbreak of plagues and disease pestilence generally? According to the historical records of the Bible, these outbreaks were considered to be brought down upon the heads of the people by a divine purpose.

Little indeed did the medical men of that time understand the meaning of preventive medicine. Had they then been armed with the knowledge of modern science, there is no doubt but that much of the Biblical lore regarding plagues, pestilence and famine would not have been written. For example today, and by this I mean during the last few months, there has been an outbreak of childhood paralysis, known as infantile palsy, which has been especially severe in localized areas of our nation. We now know that the discharges from the bowels of these sufferers carry the infectious micro-organism. From these discharges the infective dissemination can be made and carried to other children. For instance, if a parent or a nurse who is caring for a sufferer from infantile paralysis has her hands soiled and does not immediately wash and sterilize the hands, the infection can be transmitted to other children by means of the contamination of food and other materials brought in contact between the sick and the healthy. You can readily see, therefore, the hygienic importance of plenty of soap and water and scrubbing of the hands by everybody connected with a sufferer from infantile paralysis. Besides this, the ordinary house fly, who feeds on the discharges from bowels, if careless disposition is made of the latter, will become grossly contaminated. When the fly alights, therefore, on food or on the mouth or the nose of even a healthy person, its legs being contaminated from the infectious discharges of the infantile palsied sufferer, it readily carries the infectious micro-organisms directly from the diseased individuals to the healthy one.

The preventon, therefore, of similar outbreaks in modern times of plagues and pestilence, as in the old Biblical days, depends upon your own personal promptness and efficiency in the maintaining of scrupulous hygienic conditions in your own home in every phase of sanitation.

Don't grow anxious or apprehensive about childhood palsy attacking the members of your own family. See to it, rather, that modern common sence sanitary cleanliness prevails around your children, and the danger of their becoming infected will almost disappear.

VARIETIES

The United States has 330 piano factories.

Policewomen are now being appointed all over Germany.

In Germany of 9,732,472 engaged in agriculture, 4,585,749 are women.

In this country 159 cities have pension funds for municipal employes.

There are 13,600 workmen employed in and about the mines of Arizona.

California has 10,057 factories, employing more than 200,000 persons.

No recognized system of apprenticeship exists in French machine shops.

Sweden during the last five years has consumed 1,126,000 tons of bread yearly.

Before the war there were 300,000 women in France employed as domestics.

The United States last year produced 3,868,152 short tons of sulphuric acid.

Lexington, Ky., has marked by a tablet the site of a blockhouse built there in 1779.

In 1914 the United States manufactured 515,154 talking machines, valued at $15,290,491.

Women and girl workers in French munitions factories have a minimum daily wage of 68 cents.

A magazine has been patented for carrying an extra load of tobacco along the stem of a pipe.

Rubber covered canvas disks to prevent slipping are attached to the soles of new shoes for children.

Toy molds to enable children to make building blocks from snow have been invented by a German.

Two million children between the ages of 10 and 15 are employed for wages in the United States.

Platinum deposits, rich enough for their operation to be profitable, have been discovered in Germany.

Seventy-five per cent of women employed in the German metal trades work 10 hours or more a day.

A woman is the inventor of a suit case that can be folded flat and carried under one arm when empty.

A luncheon case of English invention is so shaped that it will also serve as a foot rest in an automobile.

A multiplying machine small enough to be mounted on the end of a lead pencil has been patented.

The two English words of 10 letters containing the letters a, b, c, d, e, f, are fabricated and bifurcated.

Pressing a lever projects a slide down the tines of a new cold meat fork to remove its contents neatly.

The toughest American wood, according to United States forest service tests, is that of the osage orange.

According to a British scientist, X-rays are the most extreme rays at the ultra-violet end of the spectrum.

Italian peat too low in fuel value to be used for heating is being utilized in the manufacture of nitrogen fertilizers.

Japan is rapidly increasing the production of its zinc mines and the development of the zinc refining industry.

What its inventor says is an unbreakable telephone receiver has a steel skeleton within its hard rubber body.

There are about 10,000 electric trucks and wagons in service in the United States, operating 124 lines of trade.

With but little deviation from the popular American game, baseball is played in Russia, but there it is known as lutka.

Michigan stands first among the states for the production of salt, ranks second for iron and third for copper.

In 1515 the first school of artillery was organized by the Venetians, and a few years later was emulated by Spain.

A waterfall in Norway wil be harnessed and made to provide 125,000 horsepower for smelting and refining zinc ore.

A recently patented sanitary shaving brush has a sponge instead of bristles and the handle is made to contain soap.

Experiments by German scientists have proved the truth of the old theory that tightening a man's belt lessens hunger.

Next to the United States, Germany has the greatest number of telegraph offices and the largest line mileage among nations.

Natives of the interior of China hatch both hen and duck eggs by burying them in lukewarm rice which is reheated daily.

A wire clip, to be screwed into a door frame, has been invented for holding milk bottles out of the reach of cats and dogs.

Over a series of mountain peaks in France there will be stretched antenna 15 miles long to test wireless waves of extreme length.

A propeller driven by the air as a car is running has been invented to blow rain away from the windshield of an automobile.

In Europe the hydrogen gas which is a by-product of the manufacture of oxygen is utilized to harden oils for use in the soap industry.

In factories engaged in supplying the needs of the armies in Germany the number of women employes has increased from 3,500 to 28,000.

A power loom has been invented that is said to weave oriental rugs that so closely imitate the genuine handmade ones as to defy experts.

Paper dust exploded with fatal results when workmen carried lighted lanterns into a room filled with it in a paper tube factory in France.

A stopper for kitchen sinks so attached to the strainer plate over the outlet that it always will be found when needed has been patented.

The fact that all savage peoples use the right hand more than the left disproves the assertion of some philosophers that man is born ambidextrous.

Plants have been established in both Scotland and Sweden to manufacture a steel said to be equal to the best crucible steel by an open-hearth process.

In Switzerland only small tracts of forests are allowed to be denuded at a time, and the parts from which timber is cut are immediately replanted.

One of the new furniture combinations is a dining table in which the leaves slide into the top and are concealed by it so it can be used as a library table.

So that a woman's hands may be free while she is arranging her hair, a Frenchman has invented a mirror that is supported by a bracket held in the mouth.

Danger is avoided in a new German tank for benine and other explosive liquids in which carbonic acid gas is pumped in as the contents are withdrawn to prevent the admission of air.

The PEACE PAGE

SUMMER LIFE

MARTHA HOLDEN.

"Is it a real camp?" asked Mrs. Graham when Mrs. Ream told her that she couldn't play bridge on Thursday. "Are you going to a real camp or just one of those tent places in the woods?" Mrs. Ream knew what Mrs. Graham meant by a real camp, for she had just come back from visiting one. It was located on a cleared space on the shore of Lake Huron, as part of an estate of three hundred acres. From this tract landscape gardeners had cleared the underbrush, pruned the dead bushes, outlined forest paths, and installed in the preserve a few deer and partridges.

The house had twelve "masters" bedrooms, that is, twelve sleeping rooms suitable for family and guests, with many baths and running water. The servants had their own house and their own automobile.

The place was always full of people, and there were motor boats and a launch, as well as cars for every member of the family.

This is what Mrs. Graham meant by a "real camp."

She would have been, of all women, the most miserable away from civilization.

Mrs. Ream was different. She hated summer hotels, with their rows of bridge tables on the porches and in the parlor, surrounded by men and women who turned their backs on the beauties of sky and water for the sake of play, play, play.

"Something's wrong with me," she told Mr. Ream. "I'm not having a bit good time here. I hate the dress and parade. I want something different."

"It's the best we can get hereabouts," her good natured husband had answered. "You're not usually so hard to please."

All this had happened shortly before Mrs. Graham's call, which had been interrupted by a telegram from the Caswells. "We want you two to spend Thursday at our camp," it ran, and Mrs. Ream seized upon its acceptance as a "wayout." For two weeks she had endured the endless procession of "sport clothes" up and down the beach and under the birch trees.

The colors of silk sweaters put to shame the sunset hues, brilliant as they were. In such a riot of orange, bright green and nerve-racking blues and purples, rest was impossible. Mrs. Ream's idea of a successful summer outing wardrobe was one that "toned in" with the landscape, but this year the artistic color effects were entirely lost in the gaudy shuffle.

"It's just a simple camp," explained Mrs. Ream. "I'm sure we'll enjoy it, for we always like to be with the Caswells."

So Mrs. Graham took her departure, accompanied by her big knitting bag, containing the beginnings of "just one more sweater, this time of pink angora wool to wear with my pink mushroom hat."

The Caswells were enjoying their first vacation. They had been married long enough to have a boy of five and a girl of three, and one increase in his professor's salary. During the winter the boy had developed tonsilitis with threatening consequences and the doctor advised life in the open.

Then the Caswells began to plan. They found a place on the shore of an island in Lake Michigan, where they rented a shack.

This was the nucleus of the "real camp" to which Mr. and Mrs. Ream went on Thursday. They were met at the station by the Caswells, attired in khaki. They drove over sandy roads and beside pine forests to the water's edge, where the Caswells' tents faced the lake.

The shack, a room twelve by fourteen, contained a cook stove, a row of shelves in the corner with cooking untensils, and along the sides of the room the trunks and living paraphernalia of the family. They slept in tents, whose spring mattresses had been set on masses of balsam, fresh cut from the surrounding woods.

"Why didn't you ask us to stay all night?" said Mrs. Ream, gazing enviously at the comfortable low bed.

"I wish we had room," said Mrs. Caswell. "It's too wonderful to waken here in the morning and lie looking at the still lake and the birch trees, with the birds singing right into our very faces."

Dinner was served under the trees, at a rustic table. Every dish was garnished with the red berries that spring up from the deep moss that carpets the shore almost to the water's edge. Mrs. Ream gathered some ferns, too, for the table ends. After the dinner, in which baked whitefish and fresh blueberries and cream were the chief dishes, the party went for a ride in Mr. Caswell's motor boat.

"I made it myself," said Caswell. "A flat bottomed affair, safe for the children, and I got the motor through a mailorder house."

The men took their fishing tackle, the women their knitting and the children their pinwheels to catch the breezes. The lake was as a sheet of crystal, with beds of slender reeds unstanding here and there. The children liked the swish of the boat among these and were always requesting them. But Caswell wanted to show off the locality, so he first steered down the shore past all sorts of cottages set among the trees, each one gay with its flags and flowers in boxes.

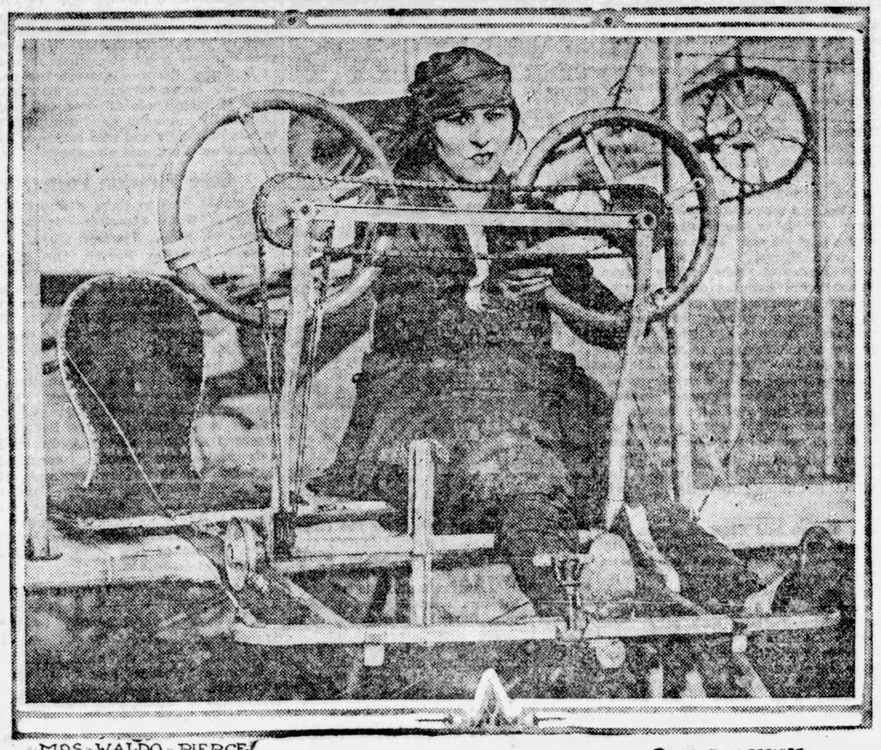
Then he turned the boat for the fishing grounds, first stopping at his dock to put ashore the women and children.

"We will sleep," said Mrs. Caswell, and she put Mrs. Ream in one tent and the babies in the other. At five o'clock the men came back with a string of bass, and Mrs. Ream emerged from her resting place.

"I haven't heard a sound for two hours," she said. "It's the best sleep I've had since we came away, but you'll think I'm a queer visitor."

"Not at all," said Mrs. Caswell. "Everybody who comes to our camp is expected to enjoy himself in his own way. From what you say of the life at your hotel, I believe sleep was your way today."

AMERICAN WOMAN PASSES ALL TESTS FOR AVIATOR LICENSE; WILL OFFER SERVICES TO FRANCE IF UNITED STATES REFUSES



MRS. WALDO PIERCE

INTL. FILM SERVICE

Mrs. Pierce, who formerly was Miss Dorothy Rice, of New York, has successfully passed all tests for an aviation license. She will soon undergo tests necessary for qualification as a United States aviator. If the government declines her services, it is said she will try to join the French aviation corps. Her husband is in the American ambulance corps in France.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Try To:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Beauty of Country Life.

Such a beautiful, beautiful world! We have just had one of those refreshing rains that give the grass and trees such an exquisite green appearance. As I was just drinking in the loveliness portrayed in nature's wonderful panorama, I was thinking of the beauties that are ours as country folks to enjoy, while to the great mass of collected humanity in the city, these, the choicest blessings of life, are denied. How much we should appreciate them and daily thank Him who is the bestower of these precious gifts of life. Let us open our eyes to the wonderful scenes before us. I often think many of us have eyes and yet we cannot see. Some country folks think the city has all the advantages, but if we will carefully weigh the opportunities of each we will find the country is the most wonderful place of habitation. The great goal of our lives is a well-formed character." There are so many things in the country that have a tendency to inspire and uplift us and make our lives pure and virtuous. It is true the city affords more amusement and more conveniences in many ways, but many of these are of the evil kind and drag the youth to the very depths of ruin and despair.

Boys and girls, don't think that you must attend theatres, the 10-cent show and the dance hall, that you may be popular and an important factor in the social circle. These are only the frivolous things that help make up the fleeting pleasures of an aimless life. Sometimes we see the country youth chagrined because he knows so little about city ways and frivolities. This is no humiliation. It is better not to be familiar with them than to become attached to them in such a way as to hinder the growth and development of the best that is in you.

I was born and reared on a farm, and I am very glad to have been so fortunate. Not that I believe that it is impossible to be just as good in the city and make just as much of our lives as in the country. It is possible, but not as probable. My spare moments and evenings of leisure, instead of being spent down town in some questionable place of amusement with associates of low ideals, were used in reading and studying the works of the men and women whose thoughts were noble, whose lives were worthy of example. My books were my choicest friends, and I appreciated them as such. Therefore, I am sure my life has been made better and my mind more richly developed than if I had spent my timhe idly in worldly amusement, which, perhaps, I would have done if I had been cooped up in a large city. "Life is real, life is earnest," but many of us try to make it a hip, hop, step and a jump. We are too quickly hopping in a haphazard way from one thing to another, without really any thought of the real things that are worth while, thus allowing our soul and mind to be dwarfed and made void of all the richness of life.

I am never in a city but what I think of the whirl and excitement in which everyone seems to be, and I actually wonder how the people compose themselves long enough for one little hour of deep thinking. Then I think of the quiet, sweet peace of the fields and woods.

I believe, if we will notice most of our letters found in the Peace Page are products of the country people, which shows us a lack of interest taken by city folks. Finance seems to be their greatest thought and surely is their problem.

Now, just one word to country boys and girls: Stay on the farm until you are well equipped for city disadvantages, instead of rushing to get city conveniences.—Country Girl of West Virginia.

Children Help Her.

I have never written to the Peace Page, but it isn't too late to begin. I find The Blade letters good company, as I live in a lonely locality where the people are too busy only when we are sick and need them. Then they are very kind. My home is located on a little hill just high enough to enable us to view the entire valley.

I think people should take time to rest and read. Three years ago I was too busy to read anything except my Sabbath school quarterly. But I almost lost my health and had to take time to read when I was unable to do anything else. As a result, I have gained knowledge. I would like to see some more letters containing opinions concerning school. Do you think it wise to teach a child to read before he knows the alphabet? My oldest child has been spoiled that way. I have six children, ranging in age from 7 months to 8 years. We have lots of work to do at home, but I think children enjoy helping. My two oldest can bake real nice pies if I make the dough.

I agree with what a writer said not long ago. We do not know what we can go through until we are tested. I don't think any boy or girl realizes when they are married what they may have to experience. I think they should be 25 years old anyway. I was 19, and advise all girls to think twice before they jump. Some people think they married the worst companion that ever lived, but we all have our faults, and it is usually about six of one and a half-dozen of another.—Hollyhock, Ohio.

Seek Happiness.

Oh, but it has been hot out here in Missouri this summer. Lots of people say it has been the hottest summer they ever knew. Although my father was a Yankee, I have enough southern blood in my veins to get lazy when summer comes, and so I have been too indolent to tell poor Farmer from Tennessee how to find happiness, and I expect he has been miserable all the summer. But cheer up now, Farmer, and listen.

Everyone has a desire for happiness, but the majority of people want someone else to take the trouble and responsibility of making them happy. Very few set themselves the task of seriously seeking happiness and pursue it with determination and devotion. Consequently, very few are happy.

I repeat that happiness comes from within. One person is enough to make you unhappy, and that one is yourself. Other people's environments and circumstances may rob us of pleasure, but of happiness never, unless we are willing to be unhappy.

If the soul is brave and determined and resolved to fight the game of unhappiness as it would any other evil thing, it will be victorious.

Why are people unhappy? Because the germ of discontent found a lodging in their hearts and has corrupted their dispositions, warped their point of view and increased the growth of selfishness and egotism until happiness has become an unknown quantity.

All unhappy people cherish the memory of wrongs, or imaginary wrongs, instead of "forgetting those things that are past. Many pride themselves on being sensitive, not realizing that this is only another name for selfishness. A person who is busy trying to make others happy has no time to be sensitive or to nurse grievances.

Human nature is the same the world over; so are the causes of unhappiness. Very often they are trifling things. I could give you examples of the most miserable people I know, to hear them tell it, the most dreadfully abused and misunderstood humans on earth. Their heartaches are all built on a foundation of selfishness and egotism. Self looms so great and important that every little slight and hurt from another is magnified into a crime and hugged and held on to from day to day until life becomes almost unbearable for them and as far as lies in their power they make it unbearable to those near them.

Read the poem, Betsy and I are Out and note the trivial things that the lack of patience and forbearance had allowed to ruin the happiness of two people. Were either one of them making the pursuit of happiness a serious thing? A little patience, toleration and respect for the opinions of others will work wonders in preserving the peace in families and neighborhoods, and peace means happiness. We must also cultivate the habit of forgetting unpleasant things. Remember all the kind words and favors we have received at the hands of our friends and relatives, but forget all the rest if you wish to be happy. Think happiness, talk happiness. When tempted to complain say instead: "I really have so much to be thankful for." It will only be the truth. Another thing, do not fail to keep the lamp of love trimmed and burning. If it fails to your lot to serve, love those for whom you toil. The beams of lovelight will beautify drudgery, and in its pure rays the memory of wrongs will fade away as mist before the morning sun, and we find ourselves thinking the world is full of pleasant people and we are really numbered among the blest.

H. M. from Tennessee, this is one for you also. I think it is possible to be continuously happy. Let all the Peace Page readers try the experiment anyway, and remember "A happy man or woman is a better thing to find than a five-pound note."

Thanks to everyone who has mentioned me. I would love to gossip a little but my letter is so long. I have enjoyed The Blade as much as ever this hot weather. It never gets too warm for me to read. Here's hoping everyone will seek happiness with diligence and determination.—Schoolma'am of Missouri.

LUXURIES TABOO IN SOME EUROPEAN NATIONS

War has caused some of the European countries, notably France and Italy, to frown on the importation of luxuries. Italy has just come forward with a drastic decree which prohibits, among other articles, the importation of the following:

Mineral waters, sparkling wines, cognac, or other sweetened or perfumed spirits; confectionery and biscuits, manufactured tobaccos; perfumery and scented glycerine soap; lace and tulle; woolen carpets, furniture and frames; wall paper; illustrated post cards; kid gloves; manufactured gold and silver; jewelry and precious stones; automobiles; mirrors, common bottles, and manufactures of glass and crystal in general; household ornaments; manufactures of ivory, amber, mother-of-pearl, and tortoise shell; women's trimmed hats, feathers and artificial flowers; valises; toys, imitation jewelry, fans and musical instruments.

HERE'S SHIPPING DEVICE TO PROTECT EGGS

A new device in which country produce can be shipped without danger of breaking or spoiling has been approved by the postoffice department at Washington. The arrangement consists of a cylindrical box with inner fibre partitions in which eggs or other perishable merchandise will remain intact even when the box is carelessly handled. With the co-operation of American farmers it is believed that the parcel post business will be more than doubled by this inventior

THIS AND THAT GOOD TO EAT

CHEESE SOUFFLE.—Blend one tablespoonful butter and one tablespoonful flour in a saucepan over the fire, add one-half cupful milk and stir till it boils for two minutes. Remove from fire and add seasoning of salt and pepper, then beat yolks of three eggs. Add three heaping tablespoonfuls grated cheese and whites of four stiffly beaten eggs. Mix carefully and pour into a buttered tin, bake in hot oven for twenty minutes. Serve at once.

SUMMER SQUASH.—Wash and cut in quarters. Cook in boiling salted water until tender. Drain in cheese cloth. Add butter, salt and pepper. Reheat and serve.

CELERY AND NUT SALAD—Mix one cupful diced celery with one cupful of nut meats, add little mayonnaise dressing and serve on lettuce leaves with some mayonnaise spread over top.

GINGER SHERBET—Boil together for eight minutes one pound sugar and one pint water and set aside to cool. Add strained juice six lemons and two oranges and freeze. Cut fine four ounces preserved ginger, add it with two tablespoonfuls of the ginger syrup to frozen mixture. Beat well together, repack and set aside for three hours to ripen.

DOUGHNUTS—Beat yolks of two eggs; gradually add one cupful sugar, add one well-beaten egg, one teaspoonful salt, one cupful milk, one teaspoonful baking soda, two teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, little grated nutmeg and flour to make soft dough. Chill and roll to one inch thickness; cut out with doughnut cutter; fry in smoking hot fat, turning often. Drain and serve.

APRICOT SOUFFLE—Rub enough canned apricots through a sieve to make one cupful. Use a little of the syrup in can along with apricots, dissolve one and one-half heaping tablespoonfuls gelatine in two tablespoonfuls of the syrup; strain this into puree. Then add few drops red coloring, one-half teaspoonful lemon juice, and two tablespoonfuls sugar. Beat up whites of three eggs stiffy and whip up one-half cupful cream. Stir them lightly into apricot mixture, and when beginning to set, pour into wet mold; keep in cool place until firm. Turn out onto a glass dish.

BAKED MUSHROOMS—Wash two cupfuls mushrooms after cutting stems close to caps. Lay them, skin side down, in baking pan; dust lightly with salt and pepper; sprinkle over two tablespoonfuls melted butter; bake 20 minutes in hot oven. Arrange some squares of hot buttered toast on a platter; put six mushrooms on each square of toast, skin side up. Baste with sauce in pan and serve at once.

CARAMEL ICE CREAM—Make a soft custard with two cupfuls milk, one cupful caramelized sugar and yolks of four eggs. Strain, and when cool add one cupful whipped cream, one-quarter teaspoonful salt and one tablespoon vanilla extract. Freeze.

Small Shapes for Fall.

"The array of styles in all-white hats, especially in satin, is astonishingly large," says the Dry Goods Economist. "The present novelty, however, is the reappearance of medium and small shapes. Turbans are likewise represented. In these a new model with the brim arranged in five peaks is especially noteworthy. For midsummer styles feather trimmings and ribbons share first honors. Pasted breast, bird, wing and quill effects are all represented. From present indications the early hats are to be subdued in color, with emphasis chiefly on black, a new chocolate shade of brown and the ever-popular navy. Among the novelty shades is the new bordeaux red, a soft dull gray and a deep purple."

Use an Empty Drawer.

For the woman who must press an occasional waist, an empty drawer, inverted, is a capital ironing board. The wood at the bottom of the drawer, being unvarnished, tells no tales of the use to which it has been put. Where a writing desk is lacking, an empty drawer, inverted and then partly replaced furnishes a roomy, flat space for writing materials. The second drawer of the average bureau is about the right height for this purpose.

Numbering Houses.

The practice of numbering houses is said first to have begun in Paris in the year 1512. Berlin, quite contrary to modern German love of system, originally numbered buildings entirely without regard for the street on which they stood

SKINNY GIRLS, REJOICE! YOU ARE WINTER QUEENS

New York, Aug. 31.—What is to be the rage in styles for women this winter?

Well, if you accept the answer of Charles C. Kurzman, importer, of Twenty-sixth street and Fifth avenue, who returned from France on the liner Rochambeau recently, the "slim silhouette" is it.

Mr. Kurzman said Paris has decreed that everything must be of a narrowness this winter. Skirts, hats and shoes all will be lean to be in the mode, and embroidery must be on every article of wearing apparel that it can be on.

Whether a diet of horse meat or snails is responsible for the new figure of fashion, Mr. Kurzman did not say. He did mention, however, that he brought new "creations" with him valued at about $100,000, and that whereas a year ago a room could be had at the most fashionable hotel in Deauville for $5 a day, $14 now is demanded for the same room.

"French shops are doing the greatest business in their history, he said. "Everyone believes that the allies will win the war by the middle of next summer."

Plain and Striped Pongee.

One of the prettiest sports dresses is a combination of plain pongee for the skirt and striped pongee for the Russian blouse.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our Motto:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

An Idaho Canyon.

I am only 13 years old, but have traveled quite a little. For two years I lived in Idaho. Twin Falls was the name of our town. It was named for the Twin Falls about eight miles from town. There are many wonderful bits of scenery along the river there, among them Twin Falls. These falls are down in a canyon which is about 800 feet deep. They are very pretty. The river divides and falls, then meets again, leaving an island. About four miles further down the river are located the Great Shoshone Falls, called the Niagara of the west. They fall 212 feet. A road leads down from the top of the canyon to the falls where there is a hotel and ferry. Steps take you down 500 feet to the edge of the falls where you can touch the water as it leaps downward.

Since I was there a landslide has covered the stairs. It was a good thing, because they are so steep that when I ran up I became so weak that an old timer said that I resembled a snowdrift and was "plumb tuckered out." Blue Lakes are further down in the bottom of the canyon. The water is very blue and is from 12 to 24 feet deep. I guess that is all that I cau write for the present. I now live in Bedford, Iowa.—Donald Flynn.

With Grandpa.

We are two little brothers, 11 and 14 years old. We live on a farm with our grandpa and grandma. We haven't any other brothers or sisters, so we think lots of each other. Grandpa lets us ride the horses every day and so we have a fine time. We go to Sunday school every Sunday.

Our papa is talking of taking us to the sea in a few weeks. If we go we will write and tell about our trip. We would love to get cards and letters from all the Blade boys and girls.—Ira and Guy Weikle, Sarton, W. Va.

We shall look forward to the seashore letter.—M. H.

A New Home.

I am the girl from Colorado, but I have changed my address to Rush Center, Kansas. I thank the boys and girls for their letters. I received nineteen letters and three cards from the Blade people. I fully agree with Russell H. Bollard, as my mother died recently.

I love birds, flowers and babies. I like the two mottoes on this page. I think that if everyone endeavored to follow them there would not be so many bad people and more trying to do right.—Grace Clute, Rush Center, Kan.

Maine to California.

Leonard Hare and James Pearson, Oceanside, Cal., as you wish messages from the eastern boys and girls, I will send this through the Boys' and Girls' department. I am Brown Eyes of Maine.

I wish you would write us a story of your home town, also of the kinds of crops you have in California. We have large lakes and ponds here, and many large rocks. Did you learn of the rocks called Indian's Last Leap and Wildcat's rock? They are wonderful things to see. There is also a large cave called Indian's cave.

We have snakes here also; blacksnakes, with a white string around the neck, are very dangerous. There are many factories in these states, as shoe factories and woolen mills here in Springvale. Why do not more girls and boys of the southern states write longer letters. Please tell us of many wonderful things of California.—Brown Eyes of Maine.

SHORT AND SWEET.

C. M. Peebles, Candler, N. C., writes that she is in the seventh grade and that Addie Lunsford has been her seatmate for four years. C. M. likes to read about other states and she would enjoy exchanging crochet patterns with the other girls. Addie Lunsford has neither been absent nor tardy at school in three years. The girls live 15 miles from Asheville. Addie likes to crochet, too.

Regina Davis, Mae Lewis and Thelma of Grace, W. Va., ask cards.

Gatha Rhodes, Ryan, W. Va., is a cripple, aged 14, who would like cards.

Effie Ruth Newman, Nettle Ridge, Va., in the 5th grade now, lives in Cinderella, West Virginia, but is visiting in Virginia.

Laura Nutter Cairo, W. Va., asks for cards.

Mae Oaks, Tishwilka, Ill., is 10 and has a friend the same age. The little girls enjoy dolls and dressing up in long dresses, pretending to be the dolls' mothers.

Velma and Thelma are the names of Arline Pierson's twin sisters. They all live in Frametown, W. Va. Arline is 10. She has six sisters and three brothers. Arline like to read.

Lulu and Betty Woodall and Lissie Stricklen are Blade readers of Elk View, W. Va.

Gertrude E. Turner, Somerset, Va., is in the seventh grade. She likes to ride horseback.

Anastasia Mattingly, Mattingly, Ky., is in the eighth grade and of all books she likes Charlotte Temple best. That was a popular story nearly one-hundred years ago, and it is always a valuable one.

Myrtle Jones, Given, W. Va., likes to keep house and to ride horseback.

OUR Correspondents

Clara A. Griffin, Fla., thanks you all for cards and letters. She is much better and says that life certainly seems worth while in spite of the troubles that befall. "I feel like heeding the poem,

"What's the use of always fretting?
At the troubles we shall find.
Travel on and never mind."

Christie Carpenter, Pa., lives near the ice mine lately described on our Page. She says that it is well worth seeing. Christie asks Mrs. Greene of the whereabouts of her old friend, Jennie Bebee, who used to live at Oswayo.

Mrs. Zilpha Howell, Clintwood, Va., thanks you for the kind greetings. She is not well yet, but she is happy in home and family.

Mrs. S. G. Coleman of Oregon sends, The Three Drowned Ladies, and tells of her satisfaction in the Peace Page. May we not expect a letter from our friend, about the beauties and advantages of Oregon?

Wm. M. Newcomer, Pa., has a good word to say to us. We should enjoy a letter, too.

Mrs. Fay Ely, Pa., writes that they are all much interested in the Page. They like the letters and the poems. Hope to hear from you.

Mrs. Mary E. Clark, Pittsfield, N. H., now in her 88th year, is one of our family who keeps an interest in the best things of life. We would appreciate a letter of the old times from her.

Mrs. R. S. Brocking, N. J., says that she especially enjoys the letters from the veterans. Let more write; we need some good old soldier letters.

SAYINGS OF MRS. SOLOMON

BY HELEN ROWLAND

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Verily, verily, my Daughter, these things doth every man cherish in his memory all the days of his life:

His first chum.
His first pair of trousers.
His first fight.
His first mustache.
His first motor car.
His first pipe.
The first dollar he ever earned.
The first fish he ever caught.
The first puff of a cigarette after breakfast.
And the first kiss of a woman.

And these things doth every man yearn vainly to forget all the days of his life:

His first dancing party.
His first disappointment in love.
His first morning-after headache.
His first smoke.
The first time he made a fool of himself over a woman.
And sometimes—his first wife.

But a woman remembereth longest and most tenderly her last dance, her last love, her last illusion, her last kiss, her last conquest—and her last heartache.

Yea, verily, it is only the BEGINNING of things wherein a man is interested, but the END thereof is a woman's chief concern.

Therefore, when love is dead a man diggeth its grave and buryeth its remains deep and forgetteth it.

But a woman buildeth a monument thereon and streweth it with flowers.

For, lo! a man is determined in his heart to travel only on the Sunny Side of Life's pathway.

But a woman walketh triumphntly in the Shadow and delighteth to SUFFER. Selah.

POETS' CORNER

Maidenhood.

By Henry W. Longfellow.

Maiden, with the meek brown eyes,
In whose orbs a shadow lies,
Like the dusk in evening skies.

Thou, whose locks outshine the sun,
Golden tresses, wreathed in one,
As the braided streamlets run.

Standing with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood fleet.

Gazing with a timid glance
On the brooklet's swift advance,
On the river's broad expanse.

Deep and still that gliding stream
Beautiful to thee must seem,
As the river of a dream.

Then, why pause with indecision,
When bright angels in thy vison
Beckon thee to fields elysian?

See'st thou shadows sailing by,
As the dove with startled eye,
Sees the falcon's shadow fly?

Oh! thou child of many prayers,
Life hath quicksands, life hath snares,
Care and age come unawares.

Bear a lily in thy hand,
Gates of brass cannot withstand
One touch of that iron wand.

Bear through sorrow, wrong and ruth,
In thy heart the dew of youth,
On thy lips the smile of truth.

The Bravest Battle.

By Joaquin Miller.

The bravest battle that ever was fought,
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not;
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle-shot,
With sword or nobler pen;
Nay, not with eloquent words or thought,
From mouths of wonderful men;

But deep in a walled up woman's heart—
Of woman that would not yield,
But bravely, silently, bore her part—
Lo! there was the battle field.

No marshalling troops, no bivouac song,
No banner to gleam and wave;
But, oh! these battles, they last so long,
From childhood to the grave.

Yet faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled-up town—
Fights on and on in the endless wars,
Then silent, unseen—goes down.

Oh, ye with banners and battle-shot,
And soldiers to shout and praise,
I tell you the kingliest battles fought,
Were fought in these silent ways.

Oh, spotless woman in a world of shame!
With a splendid and silent scorn;
Go back to God, as white as you came,
The kingliest warrior born!

Achievement.

If in your heart you have one note of
Washington Star.
song
To which the world as yet has never
thrilled,
And you can give it to the listening
throng;
Life is not vain. A mission is fulfilled.

If you can plant the blossoming of a
smile,
Secure, where weeds of care were
wont to grow,
Or lift the weary burden for a while
From some poor pilgrim overborne
with woe.

The gentle thoughts which at your
name shall rise,
Are better, truer praise than that
which falls
To him whose palaces have pierced
the skies,
While flattery runs to greet him as
he calls.

Good Company.

By Karle Wilson Baker.

Today I have grown taller from walking with the trees
The seven sister-poplars who go softly in a line;
And I think my heart is whiter for its parley with a star
That trembled out at nightfall and hung above the pine.

The call-note of a redbird from the cedars in the dusk
Woke his happy mate within me to an answer free and fine;
And a sudden angel beckoned from a column of blue smoke—
Lord, who am I that they should stoop
—these holy folk of Thine?

Two Seeds.

I hid a selfish little thought
To think and think about,
I did not know it would be caught,
Or even be found out,
But it was like a little seed,
And it began to sprout,
It grew into a little weed,
And blosomed in a pout!

I hid another little thought,
'Twas pleasant, sweet and kind;
So, if this time it should be caught
I knew I shouldn't mind.
I thought about it, hour by hour,
'Twas growing all the while,
It blossomed in a lovely flower,
A happy little smile!

Orchard.

By Horace Holley.

I stood within an orchard during rain
Uncovering to the drops my aching brow;
O joyous fancy, to imagine now
I slip, with trees and clouds, the social chain,
Alone with nature, naught to lose or gain
Nor even to become; no, just to be
A moment's personal essence, wholly free
From needs that mold the heart to form of pain.
Arise, I cried, and celebrate the hour!
Acclaim serener gladness; if it fail,
New courage, nobler vision, will survive
That I have known my kinship to the flower,
My brotherhood with rain, and in this vale
Have been a moment's friend to all alive.

The Span of Life.

Margaret E. Sangster.

Life is too brief
Between the budding and the falling leaf,
Between the seed time and the golden sheaf,
For hate and spite.
We have no time for malice and for greed;
Therefore, with love make beautiful the deed;
Fast speeds the night.

Life is too swift
Between the blossoms and the white snow's drift,
Between the silence and the lark's uplift,
For bitter words.
In kindness and in gentleness our speech
Must carry messages of hope, and reach
The sweetest chords.

Life is too great
Between the infant's and the man's estate,
Between the clashing of earth's strife and fate,
For petty things.
Lo! we shall yet who creep with cumbered feet
Walk glorious over heaven's golden street,
Or soar on wings!

Grandpa in the Way.

By Henry C. Hayden.

I'm sorry, dear grandpa, you're going away,
I couldn't help crying this morning at play,
When I thought of what mother and Aunt Mary said
As Jennie and I lay awake in our bed.

No, grandpa, please take me once more on your knee;
Put your glasses on straight and then you can see.
Now tell me a story, then kiss me good-night,
I'm so sorry you're going, I don't think it right.

When mother was your little darling, like me,
I guess she used to climb on your knee,
And you told her stories, then rocked her to sleep
After giving a kiss, as you do me, to keep.

I'll write you, dear grandpa, almost every day
Send love and sweet kisses, while you are away;
I'll pray for you, too, just as well as I can,
I wish I could pray like a woman or man.

What do you mean, child? What did Aunt Mary say?
Did your mother ask her to take me away?
I cannot believe they would treat me thus ill;
My heart is fast throbbing, it will not be still.

Why, mother told auntie that you had been here
With us in the city for many a year;
That you'd better go home with her for a while,
Away from the city, away from the style.

That she had so much company, rich and gay,
And sometimes you really were quite in the way.
That now you were getting quite deaf and quite lame,
And making more trouble than when you first came.

Then Aunt Mary said I'll take father home,
But what shall I do when my visitors come?
I have no spare room for him, Jennie, you know;
I cannot see why we are both troubled so.

"Stop, my child! Stop, my child! Pray, say nothing more,
My poor heart is breaking," then closing his door,
He took from his table his dear Bible worn,
And from a stained page, on a leaf that was torn,

These words of the Savior, in sorrow he read:
"Forgive them, "Forgive them," a prayer he then said,
And in sweet submission to his Father's will,
Awaited and trusting, with no fear of ill—

The unwelcome morning when he should depart
From the home of his childhood, the home of his heart.
Tat night crept in Mollie and prayed by is bed,
The morning dawned not upon him, he was dead.

And when they told Mollie her grandpa was dead,
With eyes filled with tears, to her mother she said,
"Mamma, do you think that the angels will say
To grandpa, in heaven "that he's in the way?"

The House of Memories.

By A. St. John Adcock.

There's a little house in a little street
A little way from the sea,
And, O, when I'm weary of all the world
It's there that I fain would be!

For the world is full of sorrow and care,
And the darkness lies before;
And the little house is full of the dreams
That were ours, but are ours no more.

In the little street, in the long ago,
In the little house by the sea,
We dreamed of the days that have had no dawn,
Of the years that shall never be.

But you were young, and I was young,
And we dreamed and had no care;
And dearer and better than life has been
Were the dreams that came to us there.

And so when I'm weary of all the world,
Of its sordid hopes and its pain,
I think of the little house that was ours,
And sigh to be there again.

'Twere Heaven enough if we found our dreams,
And dreamed them again, maybe,
In the little house in the little street
A little way from the sea.

ELDERLY WOMEN SAFEGUARDED

Tell Others How They Were Carried Safely Through Change of Life.

Durand, Wis.—"I am the mother of fourteen children and I owe my life to

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I was 45 and had the Change of Life, a friend recommended it and it gave me such relief from my bad feelings that I took several bottles. I am now well and healthy and recommend your Compound to other ladies."—Mrs. MARY RIDGWAY, Durand, Wis.

A Massachusetts Woman Writes:

Blackstone, Mass.—"My troubles were from my age, and I felt awfully sick for three years. I had hot flashes often and frequently suffered from pains. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now am well."—Mrs. PIERRE COURNOYER, Box 259, Blackstone, Mass.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness, should be heeded by middle-aged women. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has carried many women safely through this crisis.

THE INLAND SEA OF THE YUKON

Frank G. Carpenter Describes the Great Lowlands in the Heart of Alaska.

(Copyrighted, 1916, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

Fort Yukon, Alaska.

I AM on the Yukon river steaming slowly through the wilds of Alaska. This mighty stream has its source a thousand miles southeast of where I am writing. It rises in the headwaters of the Lewes and the Pelly, within a short walk of the Pacific ocean, and it flows from here perhaps 1,300 miles more before it pours out over the wide flats of the tundra into Bering sea. In this region the stream is enormous. It is from 10 to 20 miles wide, and the channel winds sluggishly in and out among islands of all shapes and sizes. Some are circular, some oval, and some are perfect crescents of vegetation and sand. The waters are like glass, putty-colored during the daytime, and with all the hues of the rainbow as the sun rises and sets. Just now it is about midnight when the Yukon becomes one sheet of molten gold, or the hue of flowing copper as the metal pours forth from the furnace.

The land is low and built up by the silt of the river. We are now in what is known as the Yukon flats, an area almost as large as the state of South Carolina, lying between the two ranges of mountains which border our territory at the north and south. The Yukon passes through the flats in a course of 200 miles, and that in a network of waterways, some of which are sloughs, some great inland lakes, and others are ox-bows made by the islands. The windings of the river among the island's make me think of the Amazon near its mouth. The tropical vegetation is, of course, far more luxuriant. The Amazon trees are gigantic; some are as big around as a hogshead, and are bound together with lianas. The trees here range in thickness from that of the wrist of a baby to a hundred-pound nail keg; they would hardly be twigs on the Amazon. Most of them are less than 30 feet high, and they have bushes under them. The open places are covered with great fields of pink flowers.

Everywhere you look you see the Yukon at its work of earth-building. Its waters are melting the prehistoric ice that begins two or three feet under the moss and muck covering; and great blankets of earth, studded with trees, fall down into the river. Sandbars rise in a season, and islands are created with the floods of one spring. Other islands are swept away. There are no rocks anywhere. The bed of the river is silt, and the silt goes down to great depths. There are so many channels among the islands that a man without a compass and sailing directions would surely get lost. Indeed, in the early days the cheechakos, or tenderfeet, coming here to get gold, were facetiously warned to beware of the Yukon flats, as they might wander into channels that would lead them into the Arctic ocean instead of the main course of the river.

The channels are really uncharted and practically unsurveyed, and the steamers have difficulty in making their way. In the trip preceding the one I am making, the Alaska, supposed to be the best ship on the river, struck a newly made sandbar below Circle City, and it was five days before she was again on her way.

Our steamer has spars at the side which can be dropped into the sand in such a way that the engine can pry itself off when so grounded. The Alaska was similarly equipped, but the spars broke and hence the delay. In her case the governor of the territory was aboard, and he narrowly escaped missing the steamer at St. Michael, which would have delayed him a month in getting back to his home at Juneau, the capital.

I wish I could give you some moving pictures of the scenery of the Yukon. Here in the flats we seem to be on the roof of the world. The river stretches on and on as though it would drop into space, and the low wooded banks seem fences over which, if one climbed, he would fall into nothingness. Standing on the bridge of the steamer, you can almost look over the trees. The earth is flat, and the mighty river runs on and on through these great lands, covered with trees and luxuriant grass and spotted with great beds of wild flowers.

The river is wonderfully quiet. You may sail a hundred or more miles without seeing a town or any sign of habitation. Indeed, it is said that outside Fort Yukon there are only three men living at intervals of 40 or 50 miles apart on the whole course of the river. These men are woodchoppers and hunters. They sell wood to the steamers. The captain asked one of them the other day the price of his wood. The man replied: "Dave Drollette has been telling around the neighborhood that I have been selling wood at $5 a cord, but it ain't so." The humor of this lies in the word "neighborhood." The man's nearest neighbor is 40 miles off and Dave Drollette lives 100 miles up the river.

This absence of man makes the wilderness impressive. The mighty stream and the great dome of the sky in which the clouds hang low, but are apparently stationary, cause one to feel that he is but an atom in God's mighty world. For the most of the time the only living things visible are those on our boat, and the only noises are the splashing of the paddle wheel at the stern, the voices of the humans on deck, and the howls of the dogs we are carrying to the roadhouses down stream.

The day will soon come when the Yukon will be one of the tourist routes of the world. A company is now being organized to put up great hotels at Skagway, Dawson, Seward and Fairbanks, and to turn our Europeon travel to this part of the world. As soon as the government railway is completed, Alaskan travelers will come from Puget sound, a thousand miles northward, through scenery more wonderful than that of Norway and be carried on the White Pass railway over the Coast Range mountains. They will be taken down the Yukon, past the Klondike gold region, and into the Arctic circle, where they can see the sun shine at midnight. From there they will go on down the Yukon to the mouth of the Tanana and up that river to Fairbanks to connect with Uncle Sam's road and go across country to Seward. On the way they will pass through this great inland sea known as the flats, they will visit the wildest parts of the interior of Alaska, and make side trips to Mount McKinley, the highest peak on our continent. The course of the Yukon from White Horse to Dawson is as picturesque as any part of the Rhine or the Danube, and the whole of the journey will have all of the wildness of a virgin country which until now has been untouched by man.

In coming down the Upper Yukon you steam by mountains that rise to the clouds, you pass by rocks that look like castles and wind your way among hills blanketed with pink flowers that remind you of the heather-clad hills of old Scotland. Just inside the international boundary I saw two rocks facing one another on opposite sides of the river. They were of gigantic proportions, parts of the mighty cliffs that rise up from the stream. The formations were such that one had the almost perfect face of a man, whereas the profile of the other was that of a woman. The rocks are known as "The Old Man" and "The Old Woman."

A little further down stream is a place where the Yukon cuts its way through cliffs that rise like a mighty wall, almost straight up from the water to a height greater than that of the Washington Monument. The cliffs are formed of strata of a dozen different colors, white, gold, black, brown, green and red and they rise and fall like the stripes of a waving flag. They are of different widths and as you steam under the bluff they show a roughness that makes them seem to have been gnawed out of the snaggy teeth of Old Father Time. The whole is a formation of soft rock, made of winding ribbons of various shades and tints ranging in width from two or three inches to more than two feet. The lines are as regular as though they were painted or laid on with a stencil. In Europe this formation would have some romantic title. Here it is called "The Calico Bluff." As we went by it in the steamer one of the passengers who had a revolver amused himself by sending shot into the strata, declaring in advance just which colored ribbon he expected to hit.

Leaving the bluffs, we struck a patch of green forest and frightened two moose that had come to the river to drink. We saw a lynx swimming the river and a mile further on passed a fishing wheel which, turned by the current, was scooping up pink salmon and throwing them into a wooden box at the end. Behind the wheel on the shore were the tents of the Indians, who were thus laying in their food for the winter.

I took this steamer at Dawson, and about nine hours later we crossed the international boundary between Canada and Alaska, and were in United States territory. The boundary line is so marked that it can be easily seen. It is a wide strip cut through the woods, up hill and down dale, from north to south from where our line ends near the Pacific ocean to the Arctic ocean. It starts within 30 miles of the Pacific and goes straight toward the north pole for a distance of 875 miles. It is the longest continuous straight boundary line ever surveyed. We could see it from the steamer coming down the slopes on the south side of the river, and climbing straight up to the hills at the north.

The Yukon is comparatively narrow at the international boundary. Its width varies according to the height of the water at from 1,200 to 1,300 feet. It has two channels at that point, one of which is 600 feet wide and 20 feet deep, and the other 400 feet wide and 26 feet deep. The river widens as it leaves the boundary, and it keeps on its winding way through the hills for 200 or 300 miles, until it reaches Circle, where the great inland sea has its beginning.

The first section of the river is wonderfully beautiful. Just now the country is as green as any part of the United States. Thick bushes line the shores and evergreens, spruce and pines 20 or 30 feet high rise behind them. The woods climb the hills; cover them with a mass of dark green in which, here and there, are open spaces that look like pastures and give the whole country a parklike appearance. Now and then you see great beds of flowers. There are many clouds in the sky, and the clouds rest in the laps of the hills and leave long ribbons of white hanging midway between the water and the peaks of the mountains. They remind one of a fleecy girdle running around the waist of the mountains.

Crossing the boundary into Alaska, the first settlement is an Indian village, above which, on a pole erected beside a log church, floats the American flag. Nearby may be seen the black mast of the wireless station, the first outpost of the Signal Corps of our army whose telegraph system covers the greater part of the territory; and still farther on is Eagle, the first American town on the Yukon. Eagle prides itself on its Americanism. It has a poem, celebrating the advantages of Alaska over Canada, which was prepared as a greeting for the tourist on crossing the boundary. I give you a part of one verse:

You may here forget there are crowns and kings,
Ladies-in-waiting, and such like things;
For now you are under the Eagle's wings.

As it was, we could see the American flags of Eagle, even before we caught sight of the houses. Every cabin has a tall flagstaff attached to its roof, and from the Yukon I counted a dozen American flags floating in the breeze. They were probably put up to welcome the steamer from Canada. Strolling in and out among the cabins, I went into the country behind to visit Fort Egbert. This army post was established by the government about 15 years ago, when the gold mines were prospering. It has since been abandoned and the barracks are in the hands of a caretaker.

The Eagle of today is a has been. It is like the deserted mining camps of the west which were abandoned when the gold had played out. It was once known as Eagle City. It had hundreds of inhabitants and all the wild life that came from the successful gold diggings nearby. It still has about 100 one-story log cabins, but half of them are deserted and some are falling to ruins. It has a two-story hotel, a two-story log customshouse and a trading station that belongs to the Northern Commercial Company. There is an Episcopal missionary who lives at the western end of the town.

Many of the cabins have gardens about them in which are large crops of potatoes and carrots. The streets are grass-grown, and grass and flowers grow luxuriantly on the dirt roofs of the cabins. As our boat came to anchor I heard a rooster crowing, and as I walked up the banks I could hear the bells of the cows pasturing near the town pump.

The town pump is one of the features of Eagle. It stands over a well and is worked by a windmill. There is a tall white tower beside the windmill, and a drinking place at the front. Eagle has a first-class saloon, but it has no public school. I asked one of the women why this was. She replied: "The only revenue the town has is the $1,000 license paid by the saloon, and it takes all of that to keep up the town pump."

Leaving Eagle, our next stop was at Circle, another half-deserted village living on the memories of its past. It sprang up in 1892, when gold was discovered on Birch creek nearby, and a little later it had a population of 1,000 miners. Then the gold began to play out and the most of the men left in the stampede to the Klondike. It has now many abandoned homes made of logs, a store or so, and a restaurant. The population altogether is two or three hundred. During my stay I called at the restaurant and its owner, Fred Brentlinger, showed me a pair of arctic ox horns which he had dug from the prehistoric ice thirty feet under the ground. These horns measure three feet from tip to tip and are in good preservation. I asked him the price and he told me it was $500. This whole country has the remains of prehistoric animals locked up in vaults of perpetual ice. In the Klondike they have dug up the bones of mastodons and other giant animals of the past; and nearly every town has a great ivory tusk or skeleton of an animal that lived in Alaska before the ice age began. They sell curios made of such ivory in many of the stores, and if one wants a tusk or tooth some hundred thousand years old it is easy to get it.

Brentlinger, the man who owns the arctic ox horns, has two cub bears, each of which lives in a ten-gallon keg back of the restaurant. They are as black as ink and as lively as kittens. He has named them Teddy and Nigger. Teddy is the fighter and he acts the part of the hero in every battle with Nigger.

It is wonderful how tame these Alaskan bears become when caught as cubs and treated as pets. I find some in every mining settlement. There are two here at Fort Yukon within a stone's throw of where the steamer lands. They watch for the stranger and will eat and drink out of his hand. I have amused myself feeding them pop out of a bottle. I buy the pop at 25 cents a glass at Jim Haley's roadhouse, and the bears will drink it out of the bottle while I hold it in my hand; or I can give the bottle to Bruin and he will sit down and drink it.

Fort Yukon has been of great importance as a mining center. It is better known as a fur-trading station. The Hudson Bay Company used to come here to buy furs, and boatloads are now brought down the Porcupine river by the Indians and other fur traders. It is here that the Porcupine flows into the Yukon. It rises not far from the lower Mackenzie and flows for 500 miles through Canada and Alaska to its mouth at this point. It is navigable for 225 miles or as far as Rampart House on the other side of the international boundary. One of our passengers is Dan Cadzo, the trader, who lives at that place.

Every one in Alaska has heard of Dan Cadzo. He is one of the biggest traders of the far north. Cadzo is content to live almost all alone in the wilds. His home is 200 miles from the nearest white settlement. It is about 150 miles south of the Arctic ocean, a little farther from Fort McPherson on a branch of the Mackenzie, and 225 miles from Fort Yukon. Nevertheless, he likes it. He said to me today: "I am mighty glad to get back from outside. I am tired of the crowd, and I want to be where it is quiet again."

I asked him to tell me about his home in the wilderness. He replied:

"It is about 16 by 40, with wings at the side. It is made of logs and lined with the best beaver board. We have double windows, and our wood stoves keep us as hot as toast notwithstanding the thermometer sometimes goes down to 70 degrees below zero. I have one of the best cellars of the far north."

"Tell me something about your store."

"It is just over the boundary in Canada, and I take my goods there in my own steamer up the Porcupine river. The most of the freight on this ship belongs to me. My stock is worth about $20,000. I use it to trade with the Indians, Eskimos and white trappers who hunt there for furs. We have the best of goods and get high prices."

"What prices, for instance?"

"Sugar and rice cost 25 cents a pound and bacon and lard 50 cents. A 50-pound sack of flour brings $8 and tea is $1 a pound. We get cash for the goods, and pay cash for furs. We buy thousands of dollars worth of furs every season. The most of them come from the Indians. There are not a half dozen white men in the whole country. We are so far away that we did not know there was a war in 1914 until we came out with our furs in 1915. You see, our nearest mail station is here at Fort Yukon, and we have to go 450 miles every time we call at the postoffice."

RUSSIANS GET AMMUNITION FOR WARFARE FROM THEIR FORMER ENEMIES, THE JAPS

Japan is clothing, shoeing, arming and munitioning the Russian army, which is now making a successful drive against the Austrians. Russian soldiers are clothed, from head to foot, in uniforms made in Japan, including, not only the tunic and trousers, but even the leggins. They carry on their shoulders guns made in Japan. Their cartridge belts are filled with Japanese shells. Their leather belts and buckles are from Japan and the stout hobnail shoes they wear are from hides gathered in Korea and made into shoes in Japan. This indicates that, while the Japanese have had no chance to fight during the European war they are taking no unimportant part in backing the victorious Russians.

The strange feature about the present situation is that Korea, the source of all the trouble between Russia and Japan, in their recent war, is supplying Russia with the shoes in which her troops are marching to victory. Korea is a great grazing country and is proving of immense value in the present crisis.

Japs Supplying Twelve-Inch Guns.

The Japanese are not confining their activites to the manufacture of small weapons and ammunition. They also are making 12-inch guns, but they refuse to make the 14 and 16-inch pieces, as they consider, from a military standpoint, that the immobility of the monster guns offsets their advantages. The Jap 12-inch weapon is considered very deadly and effective in the hands of Russian gunners.

The transportation of supplies from Japan to Russia is an easy problem, as Germany has not been able to send her submarines into the waters of the East China sea, the Straits of Korea and the Sea of Japan. These are the waters separating Russia and the Asiatic mainland, and the routes over them, commercial and military, are open and without menace.

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500 NEW SONGS Comic Recitations, Dialogues, Toasts, Funny Readings, Parlor Pastimes, etc. **10 Cts**

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SONGS—Wake Up America. Don't Bite the Hand That's Feeding You, Soldier Boy, They're On Their Way to Mexico, Across the Rio Grande, My Life Belongs to Uncle Sam, God Save America, The Flag Must Stay, Old Glory, The Soldier's Bride, Ily Own United States, Dear Old Uncle Sam, The Meaning of U. S. A., When the Boys Go Marching By, My Heart's Tonight in Texas, My Dream of the U. S. A. and many other stirring war songs now sung everywhere. TEN CENTS gets the entire collection of

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Questions and Answers

Rules—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet, with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

Panama Canal.

Please tell about the Panama canal, when it was begun, when it was finished how much it cost, how long it is and what toll rates are charged.—S. D. S., Fogel, Okla.

Preliminary work in the way of making the canal zone sanitary began in 1904 while actual construction of the big ditch was begun in 1906. It was opened to navigation in August, 1914. The canal has a summit elevation of 85 feet above the sea, and is about 50 miles in length from deep water in the Caribbean sea to deep water in the Pacific ocean. The distance from deep water to the shore line in Limon bay is about 4½ miles, and about four miles from the Pacific shore line to deep water, making the length of the canal from shore to shore approximately 41½ miles. The channel ranges in width from 300 to 1,000 feet. The average bottom width of this channel is 649 feet, and the minimum width is 300 feet. The minimum depth of the canal is 41 feet.

The Gatun dam along the crest is 8,000 feet long, including the spillway, or about 1½ miles, and 2,100 feet wide at its greatest width. The crest of the dam is at an elevation of 115 feet above sea level, or 30 feet above the normal level of Gatun lake, and 100 feet wide. The width of the dam at the normal water level of the lake is about 388 feet. The total cost of the canal was approximately about $375,000,000.

The toll rates are as follows: 1. On merchant vessels carrying passengers or cargo, $120 per net vessel ton—each 100 cubic feet of actual earning capacity. 2. On vessels in ballast without passengers or gargo, 40 per cent less than the rate of tolls for vessels with cargo or passengers. 3. Upon naval vessels, other than transports, colliers, hospital ships and supply ships, 50 cents per displacement ton. 4. Upon army and navy transports, colliers, hopital ships and supply ships, $1.20 per net ton, the vessels to be measured by the same rules as are employed in determining the net tonnage of merchant vessels. American as well as foreign vessels are required to pay tolls to obtain passage through the canal.

The Dunkards.

Will you kindly tell something of the founding and history of the Dunkard religion?—C. C. R., Kimball, Iowa.

The Dunkards are a religious sect of the German-American Baptists, founded by Alexander Mack in 1708. Their doctrines resemble those of the Mennonites. They derive their name from the mode of baptizing by immersion. They reject infant baptism; use great plainness of dress and language; refuse to take oaths or fight; and anoint the sick with oil in order to effect their recovery, depending upon this unction and prayer, and rejecting the use of medicine. They will not go to law and until lately the taking of interest upon money was not allowed among them.

They celebrate the Lord's Supper with its accompanying usages of love feasts, the washing of feet, the kiss of charity and the right hand of fellowship. They believe in general redemption, though it is not an article of faith with them; but they deny that they are Universalists.

Besides the Dunkards as a sect there are Seventh Day Dunkers, also called the German Seventh Day Baptists. They were established by Conrad Beissel, a native of Germany. In 1725 he published a tract to prove that the seventh day, not the first day, was established by Jehova as the Sabbath. This created some disturbance among the society at Mill Creek, upon which Beissel retired secretly to a hermitage upon the banks of Cocalico. Being discovered by some of the Dunkards, who settled around him, the first community of Seventh Day Dunkers was established in 1728. In 1733 a monastic society was established and monastic names were given to all who entered the cloister. In 1740 there were 36 single men and 35 sisters in the cloister, and at one time there were 300 members of the society living in the community. The property which belonged to the society by donation and the labor of the single brethren and sisters were common stock; but none was obliged to throw in his own property or to give up any of his possessions.

In earlier days the idea of a universal restoration existed among them; but it has never been taught as an article of faith, and is always approached with caution. The Dunkards of the country have dispersed themselves in almost every state of the union, especially Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio and Indiana.

Hetty Green.

Please give a short sketch of the life of Hetty Green in these columns.—A. H., North Manchester, Ind.

Hetty Howland Robinson Green, the financier, was born in New Bedford, Mass., Nov. 21, 1835, and died on July 3, 1916. She was the daughter of Edward Mott Robinson, who died in 1865 leaving her a large fortune. Hetty Green was educated at Mrs. Lowell's school in Boston. Two years after the death of her father she married Edward Howland Robinson Green, of New York, who died in 1902. Mrs. Green is the mother of Edward Howland Robinson Green, the railway president, who lives in Terrell, Texas. Mrs. Green was probably the greatest woman financier in America. She was interested in nearly every large corporation and enterprise of magnitude all over the world, personally managed her large property in stocks, bonds and real estate in Chicago, New York and elsewhere.

Gene Stratton Porter.

I would like to have a short biography of Gene Stratton Porter published.—I. F. A., Pioneer, Ohio.

Gene Stratton Porter, the author and illustrator, was born on a farm in Wabash county, Ind., in 1868. She had a private education and married Charles Darwin Porter in 1886. She was for two years editor of the camera department of Recreation; two years on the natural history staff of Outing and for four years specialist in natural history photography on the Photographic Times Annual Almanac. Mrs. Porter is a member of the Society of Western Authors, of the Audubon Society, and of the National Georgraphic Society. She is the author and illustrator of The Song of the Cardinal, Freckles, What I Have Done With Birds, At the Foot of the Rainbow, A Girl of the Limberlost, Birds of the Bible, Music of the Wild, The Harvester, and Laddie.

Richard W. Sears.

Please give a biography in these columns of Richard W. Sears, the merchant.—G. M., Elkhart, Ind.

Richard Warren Sears, merchant, was born in Stewartville, Minn., on December 7, 1863, and died on September 28, 1914. He was the son of James Warren Sears. The common schools of Minnesota were where Sears received his education. He was married on June 20, 1895 to Ann Lydia Meckstroth of Minneapolis. In 1880 Sears began work as a railroad employe at St. Paul, and six years later started in the mail order business in Minneapolis. In 1890 the firm of Sears, Roebuck & Co. was organized by him. He was the senior member until 1895, when the business was transferred to Chicago and incorporated, Sears becoming the president. He retired from active business in 1908 and began devoting his time to farming.

Rex Beach.

Please give a biography in these columns of Rex Beach, the author.—F. A., Pioneer, Ohio.

Rex (Ellingwood) Beach, the American author, was born in Atwood, Mich., on September 1, 1877. His parents were Henry Walter and Eva Eunice Canfield Beach. Young Beach was educated at Rollins college in Winter Park, Fla., 1891 to 1896; Chicago College of Law, 1896 to 1897, and Kent College of Law at Chicago, 1899 to 1900. In 1907 he married Edith Crater. Beach has been a contributor to magazines. He is the author of Pardners, The Spoilers, The Barrier, The Silver Horde, Going Some, The Ne'er Do Well, The Net and The Iron Trail. With Paul Armstrong he produced the play, Going Some, and with James McArthur, the play called The Spoilers.

Shark.

I would like to have you publish in this department a description of sharks.—W. M. S., Clarksburg, W. Va.

Shark is a large group of fishes allied to the rays and skates, but with the gill openings at the sides of the body. The body is elongated and cylindrical, passing gradually into the tail. The teeth are arranged in rows. When they shed they are renewed from behind forward. The skin never has scales. Sharks are found in all seas, but are most abundant in warm regions, while some enter fresh water, and one species is confined to Lake Nicaragua. They are mostly carnivorous and predatory, but some, as the basking shark and whale shark, feed on small marine animals, or are even herbivorous.

Of the species that attack man the most formidable is the great white shark, or man-eater, sometimes 40 feet long. It follows ships for refuse thrown overboard. The great blue shark reaches the coast of both the United States and Europe, and the tiger shark, common in the Indo-Pacific, also reaches the Atlantic coast of the United States. The sharp-nosed shark is common on the southern Atlantic coast of this country. The voracious gray shark, or sand shark, common on the northern Atlantic coast of the United States, is a wide-ranging species, about six feet long. The Greenland shark, nurse shark, or sleeper, is about 15 feet long, and is noted among whalers for its voracity.

The basking shark, about 40 feet long, exists in the open sea, and gets its name from the habit of floating on the surface in calm weather. Its liver yields from a ton to a ton and a half of oil. The whale shark exceeds 50 feet. The tiger shark of the Indian ocean attains 15 feet, of which the bladelike tail makes one-half. The spinous shark has its body studded with bony tubercles, each of which bears a thornlike elevation. The existing cow sharks are represented by teeth in the Jurassic. The smaller littoral forms are known as dog fishes and hounds.

Copper Flux.

I would like to know what is used as a flux for copper.—F. C., Twin Bluffs, Wis.

Flux is a substance or mixture added to assist the fusion of metals. In a large way, limestone and fluor-spar are used as fluxes. In smelting copper ore the flux used is either limestone, iron or silica. A flux for copper foundings that is often used is sal-enixum, a refuse from aquafortis. It is a general flux employed particularly where large masses of copper have to be melted prior to adding tin and zinc. It is used with charcoal.

Miscellaneous.

L. C. B., Milan, Pa.—The bodies of those soldiers slaughtered in the war are usually buried in long, deep trenches. Every effort is now being made to keep the soldiers from dying of disease and all sanitary precautions are taken, with the result that disease has killed less than in earlier wars.

J. R. S., Lompoc, Cal.—Write to the librarian of congress or clerk of the house of representatives for the speeches you mention.

P. A. P., Sours Ferry, Va.—The interstate commerce commission, with George B. McGinty as secretary, may furnish you with the information conerning length of time railroad train crews can work. The address is Washington, D. C.

E. P., Hudson, Kan.—We have nothing telling what different colors stand for.

W. M. S. Clarksburg, W. Va.—Our references do not mention the name of Thomas Payne.

Forced By Gratitude
OF HUNDREDS
To Repeat His Offer

of July 13th in the Toledo Weekly Blade

I have been so moved the past few weeks by the gratitude of Toledo Weekly Blade readers that I have decided to make again the offer which I made in the July 13th issue. This is what I said: "I am going to **Give Away a Free Treatment for Deafness, to every sufferer who asks for it.**"

The letters of request have poured in; letters of grateful thanks have also poured in. From every part of the continent, the people whom I have cured of that terrible affliction — Deafness — are thanking me.

A letter from the Far West says, "Allow me to thank you a thousand times for the good hearing you have restored me." A letter from New England says, "I bless the day I saw your offer, for you have cured me of Deafness."

DEAFNESS TREATMENT FREE

These many letters of gratitude have touched my heart, and so I say again to the readers of the Toledo Weekly Blade, "I will give away a Free Treatment for Deafness to every sufferer who writes for it."

This offer can only be made for a very short time. If you are Deaf, or have trouble with your ears, write for a Free Treatment.

This treatment is entirely free. I want to help you. I know what you suffer, the approach of Deafness and the intolerable agony of complete Deafness. I know that I have cured many, many people who were Deaf. I want you to have the same opportunity to hear again. **Write today for my treatment for Deafness.**

Send off now, a post card or letter with your full name and address. Don't delay, or it may be too late. If you have even the slightest feeling that something is wrong with your ears, be on the safe side and **send for treatment.** It won't cost you anything. If you are growing Deaf, and have become discouraged and tired of experimenting, profit by the example of those who have been cured by my treatment. Many of these people thought that they never could be cured. They had tried so many different things which never did them any good. My treatment restored their hearing. Write today for a Free Deafness Treatment, to **Deafness Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.**

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Ordinary Nuxated Iron will often increase the strength and endurance of delicate, nervous folks 200 per cent, in two weeks time.

JESS WILLARD AT HOME

Among all the prominent figures of the prize ring, probably none is so devoted to family life as Jess Willard. After each engagement the champion hurries to his wife and children and remains at their side until public demand forces him to leave for new encounters. Everything is done to bring up the "little Willards" with strong healthy bodies Mr. Willard accounts for his own success by saying:—

"I consider that plenty of iron in my blood is the secret of my great strength, power and endurance."

Jess Willard

SPECIAL NOTE.—Dr. **B. Sauer**, a well-known physician who has studied widely in both this country and Europe, has been specially employed to make a thorough investigation into the real secret of the great strength, power and endurance of Jess Willard, and the marvelous value of nuxated iron as a strength builder.

NEW YORK—Upon being interviewed at his apartment in the Colonial Hotel, N. Y., Willard said: "Yes, I have a chemist with me to study the value of different foods and products as to their power to produce great strength and endurance, both of which are so necessary in the prize ring. On his recommendation I have often taken nuxated iron and I have particularly advocated the free use of iron by all those who wish to obtain great physical and mental power. Without it I am sure that I should never have been able to whip Jack Johnson so completely and easily as I did and while training for my fight with Frank Moran, I regularly took nuxated iron, and I am certain that it was a most important factor in my winning the fight so easily." Continuing, Dr. Sauer said: "Mr. Willard's case is only one of hundreds which I could cite from my own personal experience which proves conclusively the astonishing power of nuxated iron to restore strength and vitality even in most complicated chronic conditions."

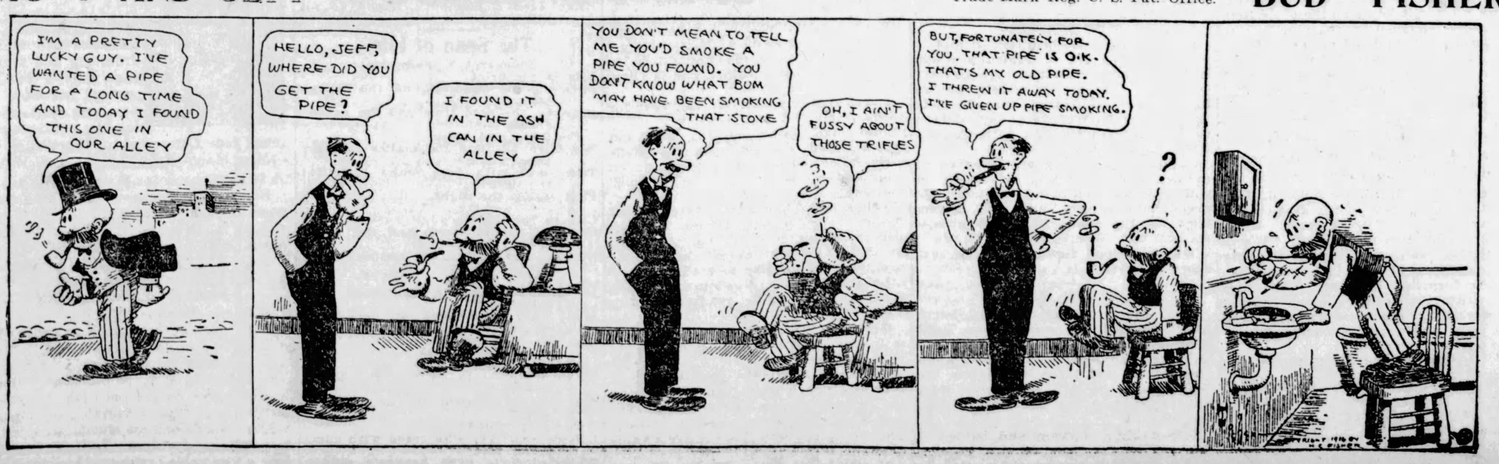
Not long ago a man came to me who was nearly half a century old, and asked me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance. I was astonished to find him with the blood pressure of a boy of 20 and as full of vigor, vim and vitality as a young man—in fact, a young man he really was, notwithstanding his age. The secret he said was taking iron—nuxated iron had filled him with renewed life. At 30 he was in bad health; at 46 careworn and nearly all in. Now at 50 a miracle of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth. As I have said a hundred times over iron is the greatest of all strength builders. If people would only throw away patent medicines and nauseous concoctions and take simple nuxated iron, I am convinced that the lives of thousands of persons might be saved who now die every year from pneumonia, grippe, consumption, kidney, liver and heart trouble, etc. The real and true cause which started their diseases was nothing more or less than a weakened condition brought on by lack of iron in the blood. Iron is absolutely necessary to enable your blood to change food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how much or what you eat, your food merely passes through you without doing you any good. You don't get the strength out of it, and as a consequence you become weak, pale and sickly looking. Just like a plant trying to grow in soil deficient in iron. If you are not strong or well, you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work, or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see for yourself how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous, run-down people who were ailing all the while, double their strength and endurance and entirely get rid of all symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days' time simply by taking iron in the proper form. And this after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. But don't take the old forms of reduced iron, iron acetate or tincture of iron simply to save a few cents. You must take iron in a form that can be easily absorbed and assimilated like nuxated iron if you want it to do you any good, otherwise it may prove worse than useless.

Many an athlete or prize fighter has won the day simply because he knew the secret of great strength and endurance and filled his blood with iron before he went into the affray, while many another has gone to inglorious defeat simply for the lack of iron.—B. Sauer, M.D.

NOTE.—Nuxated Iron, recommended above by Dr. Sauer, is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists and whose iron constituents are widely prescribed by eminent physicians everywhere. Unlike the older inorganic iron products, it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach; on the contrary, it is a most potent remedy in nearly all forms of indigestion as well as for nervous, run-down conditions. The manufacturers have such great confidence in Nuxated Iron that they offer to forfeit $100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot take any man or woman under 60 who lacks iron and increase their strength 200 per cent, or over in four weeks' time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. They also offer to refund your money if it does not at least double your strength and endurance in ten days' time. It is dispensed by all druggists.—Advertisement.

MUTT AND JEFF — JEFF IS CERTAINLY THE SANITARY KID

Copyright, 1916, by H. C. Fisher. Trade-Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office. "BUD" FISHER


I'M A PRETTY LUCKY GUY. I'VE WANTED A PIPE FOR A LONG TIME AND TODAY I FOUND THIS ONE IN OUR ALLEY
HELLO, JEFF, WHERE DID YOU GET THE PIPE?
I FOUND IT IN THE ASH CAN IN THE ALLEY
YOU DON'T MEAN TO TELL ME YOU'D SMOKE A PIPE YOU FOUND. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT BUM MAY HAVE BEEN SMOKING THAT STOVE
OH, I AIN'T FUSSY ABOUT THOSE TRIFLES
BUT, FORTUNATELY FOR YOU, THAT PIPE IS O.K. THAT'S MY OLD PIPE. I THREW IT AWAY TODAY. I'VE GIVEN UP PIPE SMOKING.
?

EATH TOLL ON SHIP MAY BE 30

omplete Reports Say lany Were Lost When Memphis Hit Rocks.

shington, Aug. 30. — Incomplete ves to the navy department early ay indicated that between 20 and American bluejackets lost their yesterday when the armored er Memphis was driven ashore in dden tropic storm at San Domingo The full report from Rear Ad- Pond on casualties, was expect- hortly.

Messages received last night and to- showed the following dead and ed:

ia Dead—

W. Rudd, chief machinist's mate. ert Claude A. Jones of Charleston, Va., was seriously burned but is ected to recover.

The list of others reported "very se- ly injured" follows:

A. Anderson, fireman, second ss.

H. Willey, machinist.

H. Porter, water tender.

P. Blackwell, coal passer.

J. Quinn, water tender.

H. Thompson, fireman, first class.

ose "seriously injured" are:

T. McVeigh, ordinary seaman.

S. Planck, water tender.

J. Leary, fireman, first class.

A. Bryan, seaman.

Keegan, fireman, first class.

Sixty-Seven Others Injured.

dmiral Pond reported that 67 oth- were slightly injured and that sev- men were drowned.

he navy department was calling the ital ship Solace by radio today to der to the scene of the disaster. was somewhere in the vicinity of o Domingo. The transport Dixie, oute from Vera Cruz to Key West Luis Cabrera, head of the Mexi- commission, also will be intercept- and sent to take aboard the survivi- of the Memphis.

In his first message last night Ad- al Pond said the ship would be a l loss. The admiral himself went three two hours before the storm and report lays stress upon the fact at the sea was unusually smooth at time. He stated also that 20 men a liberal party were overtaken by storm as they returned to the ship d drowned.

Admiral Pond's second message ed the Memphis had gotten up am and probably would have escap- to sea had not the main steam pipe ken.

Gunboat Escapes.

The gunboat Castine narrowly es- ed the same fate as the Memphis. was dragged toward shore by the rm but finally got up sufficient am to make her way to sea with ering gear disabled and every life- st smashed. Admiral Pond reported Castine safe and under control.

The navy officials do not regard the s of the Memphis as a serious one m a military standpoint. The ship s of an obsolete type abandoned rs ago by all navies, as too slow to and too weak to fight if they e into contact with the modern s which superceded them.

The navy has been finding such use lt could for ships of that class and Memphis herself probably would e been converted into an aeroplane ip in time.

A trap has been invented to catch as they try to enter a ship by bing a hawser as it is moored in t.

BORROW This Wonder

Get Rid of Catarrh

Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrhal Deafness, Head Noises, Etc.

ree Free of Charge, This Most Wonderful Method. Your Name and Address Brings Complete Treatment Free.

ailed to You Free

I don't care how badly you suffer or how long you have been afflicted with catarrh, catarrhal deafness, hay-fever, asthma or bronchial trouble. Don't despair—don't lose courage. My treatment will certainly help you. It will give you almost instant relief, so quick, so sure does it act. You are to be absolutely free, because I will loan you this wonderful treatment to you without one penny of cost.

Just send me your name and address—no money—and I will mail it to you on 5 days' free trial, and if you are perfectly satisfied, you are to send me the small sum I ask for it. I leave it entirely to you what it is the most wonderful thing you ever tried. I am sincere in my offer. It is my business. I know my treatment will certainly help you, even if everything else you have tried has failed.

My treatment acts almost like magic, so quickly will it clear your head, nose and throat. It stops the coughing, hawking and spitting. It helps overcome the terrible wheeze and spasm of asthma, allays sneezing and prevents the distress of hay fever, stops running of the eyes, nose, inflammation out of the mucous membranes relieves pressure in the inner ear, overcomes head noises. You can hear better, see better and will feel better. My treatment will help you avoid chronic bronchitis and other serious conditions caused by catarrh.

My treatment is the handiest, most effective and natural method ever devised for getting rid of catarrhal trouble in the head, nose, ears and throat, and I will send a treatment on free trial to every sufferer as long as my present supply of 500,000 lasts, but you must hurry. Send me your name and address—no money. Learn by my free demonstration in your own case—get free relief. Convince yourself. Don't delay—send today.

USE THIS COUPON

Albern, 102 N. Fifth Ave., Suite 93, Chicago. I should like to borrow your Treatment without cost for the trial.

Name .....

Address .....

SEES WAR COME IF HUGHES WINS

Senator Reed Declares New Administration Would Undo Wilson Prosperity.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Reviewing the record of the Democratic administration, Senator Reed of Missouri told the senate that the Republican party demanded a change, which if granted by the people, would mean the precipitation of America into war and the undoing of national prosperity built up by industrial, commercial and banking reforms during the term of President Wilson.

"If Mr. Hughes is to be elected to the presidency," said Senator Reed, "then it is notice to all the world that America has repudiated Wilson's policy of peace for the Roosevelt-Hughes policy of war.

"Let the issue be not misunderstood. We know, the world knows, that Woodrow Wilson will maintain peace unless the nation's honor is assailed. Thoughtful men know that a president advised by Roosevelt, in accord and agreement with Roosevelt, will stir up war if war be possible."

He declared Mr. Hughes "in complete accord with a man who has persistently insisted we should have intervened against Germany when she invaded Belgium; in complete accord with a man who refers in coarse language to the President as a 'mollycoddle,' and a man of 'weasel words.'"

Senator Reed invited the country to "explore that delightful country" which he said Mr. Hughes had characterized as a fool's paradise." The Missouri senator then gave figures to show that bank deposits increased in President Wilson's first three years 29.5 per cent or $5,985,464,375; that bank resources increased 37.6 per cent or $7,699,400,000 and that resources reached an aggregate of $28,320,395,000.

"The actual increase under Wilson," said Senator Reed, "was nearly four times as great as under Roosevelt and almost three times as great as under Taft."

LEADS WORLD IN RAILWAY MILEAGE

United States Has Two-Thirds as Much Mileage as Rest of Globe.

The National Geographical Society at Washington has issued a bulletin showing the amount of business handled by the railroads, the vast capital invested and the importance of the railroad systems of the United States compared with those of other nations. The bulletin says:

"With its more than a quarter of a million miles of railroads (257,569) on June 30, 1915, the United States not only leads every other nation in the world, but exceeds by 50,000 miles the total railroad mileage of Europe. In fact, it has two-thirds as much mileage as all the rest of the world combined.

Length of Tracks, 391,000 Miles.

"The length of tracks, including switches and sidings, reaches the enormous total of 391,000 miles—enough to reach from the earth to the moon and with a surplus sufficient to girdle the globe six times. Over these tracks 65,000 locomotives are operated, drawing 2,327,000 cars.

"If all these cars were converted in grain carriers and were placed at the disposal of the farmers of the country the entire 1915 wheat crop of more than a billion bushels could have been moved at once and not employed more than one-third the total tonnage capacity.

"The average number of employes of all the railroads in the United States whose annual operating revenues amounted to $100,000 or more last year was 1,409,342, the number of miles of road coming under this classification being about 225,00. The total compensation paid these employes was $1,165,000,000, an amount exceeding the total revenue of the United States government for 1913-1914 by more than $120,000,000. The average annual wage of railroad employes is, therefore, $826.

"The railroad capital of the United States actually outstanding on June 30, 1915 ($19,719,000,000), was equal to 44 per cent of the total indebtedness of all the nations of the earth, computed prior to the outbreak of the European war. It is a sum representing more than 10 per cent of the wealth of Belgium, Spain and the Netherlands combined."

$6,000,000 HEIRESS DIES ON EVE OF HER WEDDING

Narragansett Pier, R. I., Aug. 30.—Miss Lyra Brown Nickerson, who inherited $6,000,000 from her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Nickerson of Providence, R. I., died here early today almost on her wedding eve.

The engagement of the heiress to Henry G. Clark, assistant director of athletics at Brown University, was announced early this month. Miss Nickerson was an advocate of sports for women, being herself an expert tennis player and swimmer.

Physicians who attended her expressed the opinion that her physical condition became impaired as a result of the many festivities arranged by her friends.

CARRANZA NATIONALIZES ALL CATHOLIC CHURCHES

Mexico City, Mex., Aug. 30.—A decree was made public today by First Chief Carrana nationalizing the property of the Roman Catholic church in Mexico. Gen. Carranza stated that, in taking this step, he was reviving a decree promulgated in 1859. Hereafter all church property will be owned by the government, but the churches and other religious institutions will be nominally controlled by the clergy. The government reserves the right to discontinue the use of churches as places of worship after the expiration of a year.

Koenig Dines With Kaiser.

Berlin, Aug. 30.—The German emperor, says an official announcement, has received Alfred Lohmann, president of the board of directors of the German Ocean Navigation Co., and Captain Paul Koenig, commander of the merchant submarine Deutschland, at main headquarters. The emperor had them as his guests at dinner.

CONGRESS MAY REOPEN INVESTIGATION INTO NORTH POLE CLAIMS OF COMMODORE PEARY

REAR ADMIRAL ROBERT E. PEARY & ENSIGN FITZHUGH GREEN.

Washington, Sept. 5. — Official data for the attempt now being made in congress to deprive Rear Admiral Robert E. Peary of his naval rank and pension, may be furnished by the return of Ensign Pitzhugh Green, of the Crocker Land Arctic Expedition, without proof of the existence of Crocker Land, which Peary claims to have discovered in June, 1906.

Representatives Henry T. Helgesen of North Dakota, who has made several speeches attacking Peary may introduce a resolution calling for an investigation into Peary's right to the North Pole discovery honors, in the house.

NEGROES WILL HAVE OWN TOWN IN NORTH CAROLINA

Dr. John Patrick Turner, one of Philadelphia's foremost colored physicians and a medical inspector in the public schools, has been assigned the task of organizing a new town for the African race in the mountains of North Carolina. The tract over which the novel town will be laid out covers more than 4,000 acres and is located on the main line of the Seaboard Air Line railway, with a direct route to the markets of the world. Dr. Turner is authority for the statement that the town will be unique in many ways and will be a standard for the establishment of negro communities in the future.

Plans for the new negro town are being worked out at Chautauqua, N. Y., and by those employed in the establishment and maintenance of Pinehurst, N. C. No name has been selected, but the town and the streets will be named after illustrious negro men and women.

Town Unique in Many Ways.

The charter of the new negro town will restrict ownership of all property to persons of African descent. It is proposed to make the place the center for the development of negro music. A university and industrial school are to be features. Two modern hotels will be established, one for blacks and the other for white tourists who may visit the community to observe its workings.

There are to be raised figs, sugar cane, tobacco and wheat on the land neighboring the town, every home on which will have its vegetable and flower garden. The industries will include the making of silk, sugar, flour, tobacco, steel and machinery, according to Dr. Turner. All of these plants will employ negro labor. Every opportunity will be given negro laborers to become efficient in the industrial school, the paramount idea of the whole project being co-operation.

Joseph T. Patrick of North Carolina, founder of Southern Pines and South Mount, N. C., is the principal financial backer of the project. He is a retired official of the Sea Board Line railway and is deeply interested in the development of the colored people in North Carolina.

CONGRESS TO PASS TWO BILLS BEFORE QUITTING

Members Eager to Get Into National Campaign.

Washington, Sept. 3 — Democratic leaders of both houses said today that congress could not be held in session after settlement of the railroad crisis longer than necessary to dispose of the revenue and general deficiency appropriation bills. These, they thought, could be passed by next Wednesday. It was generally agreed that efforts in the senate to force action on the corrupt practices and immigration bills would be blocked by majority votes, and that an exodus of members bound for the national campaign would be on before the end of next week.

Others Find Relief in Lubriol

Why Don't You Try It?

We realize as well as you do that there is no royal road to health. Different people often require different kinds of treatment for the same ills. But when it comes to headaches, nausea, stomach sickness, insomnia, liver and kidney thoubles, doctors often trace the cause to auto-intoxication induced by neglect of the bowels—and they prescribe white mineral oil for relief of such sufferers. If you are troubled with any of these disabilities the course is clear to you—white mineral oil will get at the very base of your woes—and the purest, most effective form of white mineral oil is Lubriol..

Don't imagine that drugs and cathartics are going to help you. Beside Lubriol these are worth nothing at all. Why? Because Lubriol restores the bowels to natural, easy, healthy action, while the good effects of drugs and cathartics are only temporary. Then, too, drugs and cathartics often saturate the system and become habitual, forming habits that many find worse than the original trouble. But Lubriol is a restorative. It restores the system to happiness. It works up to the effect after eliminating the cause. That is why doctors are so enthusiastic over the white mineral oil treatment. No matter how much you suffer, no matter how far your illness has progressed, you have not tried Lubriol if you despair. Try it—what Lubriol has done for so many others it should do for you. Lubriol's splendid advantage to the human race is that every user seems to benefit by it. Young, old, babies, aged men and women, find it a boon.

Now, what is your trouble? You don't sleep? You have headaches? Your digestion is bad? Pains in the joints or chronic dullness? The chances are that auto-intoxication is the cause. If so, constipation is the menace. Then you need Lubriol, you need it now, before matters get worse. "A stitch in time saves nine." Check the inroads of disease. Stop it short, get back to health and happiness. Send for a bottle of Lubriol.

Lubriol is tasteless and odorless.

It is pleasant to take.

You can buy Lubriol direct from the makers at 75 cents a pint bottle, shipped postpaid and guaranteed against breakage. The editor of the Toledo Weekly Blade attests to the soundness of the Lubriol Laboratories' financial standing. Once you have tried Lubriol it will be a permanent institution in your home. Send for a bottle. The Lubriol Laboratories, 14th floor Nicholas building, Toledo, Ohio.—Advertisement.

Mackensen to Balkans.

London, Aug. 31—The press quotes the Berlin Bund and the Geneva Journal to the effect that the famous German commander, Field Marshal von Mackensen, will take charge of the campaign in the Balkans.

CHURCH WOULD SHORTEN FIRST 5 COMMANDMENTS

Episcopalians to Act at General Convention.

New York, Sept. 3. — A proposal to revise and shorten the first five of the Ten Commandments will be submitted to the next general convention of the Protestant Episcopal church. The proposed changes are recommended by a committee of bishops, clergy and laymen which has been considering the project.

It is proposed to eliminate portions of the first five commandments on the ground that arguments for the observance of Divine law are not essential to the laws themselves. The revised version of the proposed commandments are as follows:

First—Thou shalt have no other gods but Me.

Second—Thou shalt not make unto thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of anything that is in the heaven above, the earth beneath or in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down unto them, nor worship them.

Third—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord, thy God, in vain.

Fourth—Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day.

Fifth—Honor thy father and thy mother.

CIVILIZE MOROS WITH MEDICINE

Rockefeller Foundation to Send Hospital Ship to Sulu Islands.

Medical relief, which played an important part in the civilization of the Igorrotes and other head-hunting tribes of northern Luzon, will be tried in an effort to reach the Moros, descendants of the famous Malay pirates who devastated the northern Philippine islands and have resisted all attempts on the part of Spain and the United States to pacify them with military force. The experiment will be attempted by the international health board of the Rockefeller foundation, in co-operation with the United States government. The hospital ship intended for the work is being equipped. It will be maintained in the Sulu archipelago for a period of five years under the joint supervision of the foundation and the United States government.

Investigation has shown that there are about 200,000 Moros on the island of Luzon and that a large percentage of the vicious tribesmen are suffering from malaria, hookworm, dysentery, skin disease of a severe form and other preventable diseases.

The Moros are a semi-nomadic tribe, so that it will be impossible for the Rockefeller ship to establish and maintain a single station during the years of service in the Philippines. It is planned to establish headquarters on the larger islands of Mindanao and Jolo, where a small fraction of the people can be reached. The ship will then move from island to island, meeting the people at established points, bringing medical relief to the suffering, educating midwives and giving instruction to the natives. If this experiment proves successful, it will have possibilities of wide application among other island peoples of the east.

The Moros are known to have inhabited Luzon island for centuries. They were native there in 1521 when the Spaniards arrived. The Islanders retained their Mohammedan faith. They resisted the efforts of Spain to civilize them and have so far withstood the efforts of the United States to instruct them in proper methods of living.

RECALLED ENVOY OUT FOR HUGHES

Former Consul General at Munich Denounces Wilson Administration.

New York, Aug. 29.—T. St. John Gaffney, who was forced to resign as consul general at Munich, after he had displeased the administration by acts which made him appear to have pro-German leanings, returned to this country today on the Scandinavian-American liner Frederik VIII, with a bitter denunciation of the British government.

The former consul general issued a statement, upon landing, in which he said he would work for the election of Charles Evans Hughes.

Mr. Gaffney's anti-British talk on shipboard caused considerable excitement on the second day out from Kirkwall, when a wireless message was received, saying that a Zeppelin was hovering over England.

"That's fine," cried Mr. Gaffney. "That means some more English are gone."

"That's a terrible thing to say," protested John D. Simon of Boston. "I don't like to think of innocent women and children being killed. To me the dropping of bombs by a Zeppelin is as murderous as the sinking of the Lusitania."

Wishes He Had Sunk Ship.

"I wish to God I was the man who fired the torpedo at the Lusitania," responded the former consular official.

Mr. Simon uttered an exclamation of protest.

"Well, anyway, I don't sell shoes," said Mr. Gaffney. Mr. Simon's firm deals in shoes.

"I never sold my country nor my President," retorted the Boston man. The reporters, upon boarding the Frederik VIII, asked Mr. Gaffney if it were true that he wished the German flag was flying at Washington.

"Oh, no, I did not say that," declared Mr. Gaffney. "I said that I was coming over to help pull down the British flag from the national capitol."

In his statement Mr. Gaffney said of the British government:

Denounces England.

"I consider the government of England to be totally without morality, insolent beyond bearing, inflated with vanity and ambition, aiming at the exclusive domination of the seas, lost in corruption and deep-rooted hatred toward the United States, hostile to liberty wherever it endeavors to show its head, and the eternal disturber of the peace of the world.

"When the Frederik VIII was taken into Kirkwall, I was singled out and made to give up all my personal papers. I protested, but the British navy officers would not listen to me. They were not even courteous. I then demanded to get in communication with the United States ambassador, but they would not let me. I do not deny that I am pro-German. There are many American diplomats, however, who have so inhaled the atmosphere of the White House that they are viciously and disgustingly pro-British."

Another passenger on the Frederik VIII was Countess von Bernstorff, wife of the German ambassador to the United States. She has been in Germany since the war started.

LOVERS' FIGHT ENDS IN HASTY MARRIAGE

Findlay Man Weds Warren, Pa., Girl.

Binghamton, Sept. 2.—There was a sensational wedding in Elmira, Sunday, that has just leaked out. W. Peter Althaus, of Findlay, O., a traveling man was the groom, and Miss Inez C. Smith, of Warren, Pa., the bride.

Althaus and Miss Smith, who had become acquainted during Mr. Althaus' trips to this section, were walking along the highway near Elmira, when a discussion arose, which resulted in high words.

Two Elmira residents, who were passing, championed the cause of Miss Smith and insisted that the couple make up and get married at once. When Althaus appeared disinclined for a speedy reconciliation they resorted to personal persuasion and the result was the four went in search of a marriage license.

The necessary document was procured at a late hour, then the two Elmira residents escorted the couple to the residence of an Elmira clergyman, where the ceremony was performed.

An effort was made to keep the matter quiet, but the filing of the marriage license brought out the facts.

TWO HURT, THREE MISSING FOLLOWING RAILROAD WRECK

Lafayette, Ind., Sept. 2.—Two men were seriously injured and three others are missing as a result of a wreck early today in the local Big Four railroad yards. A string of Lake Erie freight cars broke loose at Altamont, two miles east of here, and backed down grade at the rate of 50 miles an hour into Big Four passenger Train No. 43, standing on the main track at the passenger station. The wreckage was piled high and until it can be removed, the exact casualties cannot be definitely learned.

RUMANIA DECREE HAS ABOLISHED LIQUOR

Bucharest, Sept. 1. — The sale of alcoholic liquors is forbidden in a decree, issued here yesterday. Heavy penalties are provided for violation of the decree. Rumania, in adopting prohibition, has aligned herself with France and Russia.

GOITRE

$2.50 TEST TREATMENT FREE

This coupon when filled out and mailed to Dr. W. T. Sobo, Battle Creek, Mich. with 10c in silver or stamps to pay postage is good for one $2.50 Test Treatment FREE by mail in plain package.

Age?.....How old is Goitre?.....yrs.
Nervous?.....Hands Tremble?.....
Do eyes bulge?.....Does heart beat too rapidly?.....Health?.....
Name.....
Address.....858

REMOVED AT HOME—NO OPERATION, NO DANGER

Don't be disfigured by an ugly goitre. It is no longer necessary. I am curing hundreds of long standing cases with my Simple Home Treatment after all other remedies had failed. Over 150,000 cases treated. You may try it without cost or obligation. Hundreds report immediate results. "My goitre is cured, neck normal," writes Mrs. C.W. Ilsley, of North Jackson, Ohio, "and am feeling fine. Great improvement before taking treatment one week." Quickly stops choking, shortness of breath and other disagreeable symptoms. Prevents operation. No danger of interference with work. Send coupon and get $2.50 Test Treatment FREE.

DR. W. T. SOBO
658 Sibley Block Battle Creek, Mich.

WHITE TODAY

THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo, Sept. 5.—There was another big advance in wheat at the opening of the market. Buying orders were prominent over the holiday. Settlement of the railroad strike also caused a big demand. Offerings were scarce. Bullish news from abroad also was a factor. Cables were 2d lower for spot wheat and 2d higher for Manitobas. Most options advanced 3c at the opening. Prices advanced strongly throughout the later trading. The close was firm with prices 5c to 5½c higher.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Close Sept. 5.	Close Sept. 2.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash.... 1.52½	1.54⅝	1.50¼	1.54½	1.49½
Sept.... 1.52½	1.54⅝	1.54¼	1.54½	1.49½
Dec.... 1.58	1.60	1.57⅝	1.60	1.55
May.... 1.62¼	1.64½	1.62¼	1.64	1.59½
Corn—				
Cash.....	....	....	80½	88¼
Sept..... 88¼	89¼	88½	89½	88½
Dec..... 75⅝	75⅝	75⅝	77⅜	75⅝
May..... 79½	81½	79½	81½	79
Oats—				
Cash.....	....	....	49¼	48
Sept..... 49	49¼	49	49½	48
Dec..... 51⅝	....	....	52½	50⅞
May..... 54⅜	....	....	55	54
Clover Seed—				
Cash ... 8.80	....	....	9.00	8.80
Oct. ... 8.90	8.90	8.90	9.10	8.90
Dec. ... 8.80	9.00	8.75	9.00	8.75
March .. 8.85	9.00	8.85	9.00	8.85
April ... 8.20	....	....	8.25	8.20
Rye—				
No. 2....	....	....	1.20	1.20
Alsike—				
Cash ... 9.50	....	....	9.50	9.50
Sept. ... 9.50	....	....	9.50	9.50
Dec. ... 9.60	....	....	9.60	9.60
Timothy—				
Cash ... 2.45	....	....	2.45	2.45
Sept. .. 2.40	....	....	2.37½	2.40
Oct. .. 2.40	....	....	2.35	2.40
Dec. ... 2.45	....	....	2.40	2.45

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
Sept.... 1.49	1.51½	1.47	1.51	1.45
Dec..... 1.50½	1.53	1.49½	1.52⅝	1.48
May..... 1.51	1.54¼	1.51	1.53⅝	1.49¼
Corn—				
Sept..... 86⅝	88¾	86¼	88	86⅝
Dec..... 73⅝	76	73⅝	76	73⅝
May..... 77	79¼	76⅞	79¼	76¾
Oats—				
Sept..... 46⅞	47	46¼	46¾	45⅝
Dec..... 49¼	49⅝	48½	49½	48⅝
May..... 52¼	52½	51⅝	52½	51⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
Oct. ...26.75	....	....	26.90	26.75
Dec. ...24.90	25.50	24.85	24.97	25.00
Jan. ...25.00	25.00	24.80	24.80	24.90
Lard—				
Oct.	....	....	14.52	14.45
Dec. ...14.12	....	....	14.12	14.05
Jan. ...14.07	14.16	14.10	14.10	14.00
Ribs—				
Sept. ...14.52	....	....	14.57	14.60
Oct. ...14.40	....	....	14.20	14.37
Jan. ...13.17	....	....	13.12	13.17

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
Sept.	....	....	1.60⅛	1.55⅛
Dec.	....	....	1.58	1.53½
May	....	....	1.59⅛	....

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
Sept.	....	....	1.61	1.56½
Dec.	....	....	1.56¾	1.52⅛
May	....	....	1.58½	....

Toledo Produce

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.
(Jobbing price to trade).

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 34c; solid pack, 34c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, palls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 28c; oleo, 19@23c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 19½@20c; New York State, 19½@20c; brick, 24½@25c; limburger, 24½@25c.

Eggs—New York, 2 lbs., 20c; Wisconsin, 1 lb., 20c; block Swiss, 25c; domestic Swiss, 32c; imported, 47c; Roquefort, 65c; Longhorn, 21½@22c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 30c; strictly fresh, 33c; less ½ case, ½c higher.

Vegetables.

Beans—Green, 10c lb.; wax, 11c lb.
New Corn—10@12c dozen.
New Turnips—$1.00 bu.
Cabbage—Home-grown, $2.50 bbl.
Michigan Celery—20@25c bunch.
Hothouse Cukes—Per dozen, 20@40c.
Egg Plant—$1.00@1.25.
Lettuce—Leaf, 10c.
Fancy Head Lettuce—$3.50 crate; $6 hamper.
Mushrooms—20@25c pound.
Parsley—20c doz.
Potatoes—$4.00 bbl.; bags, $4.00.
Beets—Per bushel, $1.00.
Pepper Mangoes—Per bushel, $1.25.
Radishes—Round, breakfast, 15c doz.; long, per doz., 15c.
Salsify—30c.
Virginia Sweets—$3.00 bbl.
Tomatoes—Per bushel basket, 60c.
Onions—Per pound, 3c.
Spanish Onions—Per crate, $1.50.

Fruits.

New Apples—65c@$1.00 bu.
Cantaloupes—Turlocks, $2.00@2.25.
Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.00.
Blackberries—$3.00 24 quarts.
Blue Berries—$4.50 bu.
Peaches—Illinois Elbertas, $3.50 bu.; home-grown early Clings, 1-5 basket, 20@40c; Virginia Elbertas, $3.50 crate.
Oranges—Cal. Valencias, $4.50@5.00.
Limes—$1.50 per hundred.
Plums, 40c basket.
Pears—75c@$1.00 bu.
Lemons—California, $7.50.
Watermelons—35@40c.
Osage Cantaloupes—Per bu., $1.00.

SEE SLIPPING OF GERMAN MACHINE

French Experts Think Removal of Falkenhayn Indicates Something Wrong.

Paris, Sept. 1.—French military experts hail the kaiser's dismissal of Gen. Falkenhayn and the appointment of Field Marshal Hindenberg to take his place as chief of the general staff as a sign that things are going wrong with the German army.

The official North German Gazette hinted this week that the Germans might withdraw the great Noyon salient in France, which the Somme defensive is intended to obliterate.

It is pointed out that only if a populas hero like Hindenberg decreed such a retreat would it be accepted without trouble by the German people.

May Shorten Lines.

The expectation is that it will be Hindenberg's strategy to begin shortening the German lines everywhere.

Lieut.-Col. Rousset said yesterday:

"Hindenberg's appointment is a complete surrender by the German court party, headed by the kaiser, to public opinion."

Gen. Delacroix said:

"The incident shows the German army is badly rattled. Von Moltke was made the scapegoat for the Marne; Falkenhayn pays for the Verdun defeat and the Russian offensive."

Wanted Drive at Russia.

Rotterdam, Sept. 1.—The military crisis in Germany is reported on excellent authority to have been the climax of a bitter conflict between Falkenhayn and Hendenberg over the Verdun offensive.

Hindenberg was utterly opposed to any offensive in France, but wanted to strike immediately another blow at Russia. For this he was prepared not only with a plan of campaign, but with preparations actually made behind the front in Courland.

He made a demand on the general staff for additional forces to carry out this enterprise, but they were refused him by Felkenhayn, and Hindenberg's plan was overruled in favor of the offensive against Verdun.

Crown Prince Blamed.

Behind Falkenhayn in this disastrous decision was the German crown prince, who is held by well-informed persons to be really responsible for the colossal blunder of Verdun.

The fall of Falkenhayn is regarded here as of the greatest significance, even imperiling the Hohenzollern dynasty.

It was the intervention of Rumania that caused the kaiser to side with Von Hindenberg. The result is that troops are now pouring across Germany to aid Austrian resistance to the Russo-Rumanian advance in Hungary.

Nuts.

Almonds, lb., 17c; filberts, 14c; Brazil, lb., 15c; pecan, lb., 14c; peanuts, Jumbos, bag, raw, 7½c; roasted, 9c; No. 1, raw, 5c; roasted, 7½c; English walnuts, 16@18c.

Miscellaneous.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.
Popcorn—Old, No. 1, 5c shelled.
Honey—White, case, $3.25@3.75.
Navy Beans—$6.75.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 13c; heavy and rough, 11½@12c.
Calves—16@17c.
Spring Lambs—18@20c.
Fowls—Alive, 17@18c.
Broilers—20@23c.
Ducks—Alive, 18c.
Ducklings—19c lb.
Lambs—Yearlings, 17@18c; sheep, 12@14c.
Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 11c; cow beef, extra good, 10@12c.
Heifers—12@12½c.
Bulls—10@11c.

Provisions.

Lard—15½c.
Fat Bacon—18c.
Lean Bacon—24c.
Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 21c; 8 to 10 lbs., 20½c.
Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $27.00; hams, sugar cured, 19c; shoulders, 15c; luncheon sausage, 18½c.
Fresh pork sausage, 14c; bologna, 14c; frankfurters, 15½c garlic sausage, 14½c; dried beef, inside, 25c; knuckles, 27c.

Ocean Fish.

Halibut, 20c; salmon, 22c; bluefish, 22c; Jumbo soft shell crabs, $1.00; medium soft shell crabs, 75c; mackerel, large, 40@50c; live lobsters, 46c; boiled lobsters, 46c; shrimp, $1.50; crab meat, $2.00 gal.

Large clams, per 100, $1.50; Little Neck clams, per 100, 90c; shrimp, $1.50 gallon; New York oysters, 50c quart; Blue Points, 75c hundred; Rockaways, $1.50 hundred; sea bass, 15c lb.; butter fish, 15c lb.; pompano, 40c lb.; perch, 20c lb.

Producers' Prices.

The following quotations are the selling prices on the wagon market on South Erie street:

Timothy hay, No. 1, per ton	$15.00
Timothy hay, No. 2, per ton	14.00
Ear corn, per cwt	1.10
Oats, old, per bushel	.43

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $9.00; winter patents, $8.50@8.75 per bbl.; family flour, $7.75@8.00 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $3.50.

Mill Feed (wholesale prices per ton)—Bran, $25.00@27.00; middlings, brown, $28.00@30.00; white middlings, $32.00@33.00; course meal, $2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $35.00@36.00; old process meal, $38.00@40.00; union trains, $34.00 @35.00; alfalfa chop, $35.00.

Cotton Seed Meal—$36.00@37.00.

Hay—Baled, $14.00@16.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., $1.00@1.10; ear corn, $1.25 @1.35 cwt.

Oats—45@48c.

Corn Meal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.25 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $21.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.10@2.20; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.00@3.25; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 15c; bulls, 14c; green calf, No. 1, 26c; No. 2, 24c; kip, 22c; No. 2 kip, 20½c; cured hides, No. 1, 18c; No. 2, 17c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $3.50@5.00.

New York Produce.

New York, Sept. 5.—Flour firm; spring patents, $7.85@8.15; winter patents, $7.25@7.50; winter straights, $6.90@7.15; Kansas straights, $7.35@ 7.60. Pork firm; mess, $29.50@30.00; family, $29.00@31.00; short clears, $27.00@29.00. Beef firm; mess, $20.00@20.50; family, $22.50@23.00. Lard strong; middle west, $14.95@15.00. Molasses steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@ 50c. Hay steady; prime, $1.30; No. 1, $1.25; No. 2, $1.10@1.15; No. 3, $1.00. Rosin steady; common, 25@ 30c. Hides steady; Bogota, 32½@33c; Central America, 32½c. Leather firm; hemlock firms, 37c; seconds, 36c.

Butter, easy; receipts, 7,826 tubs; creamery, extras, (92 score), 33½@33½c; creamery, higher scoring), 34@34½c; firsts, 31½@33c; seconds, 29½@31c. Eggs, irregular; receipts, 9,636 cases; fresh gathered, extra fine, 34@35c; extra firsts, 33@33½c; firsts, 31@32c; nearby henery, whites, fine to fancy, 45@48c; nearby henery, browns, 38@40c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 2,709 boxes; state, fresh specials, 18¾@19c; do., average fancy, 18¼@18¾c; dressed poultry, unsettled; chickens, 23@31c; fowls, 17@22½c; turkeys, 25@35c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Sept. 5.—Butter, steady; creamery, 26@31½c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 11,583 cases; at mark, cases included, 25½@26c; ordinary firsts, 24@24½c; at mark, cases included, 20@ 25c. Potatoes, lower; receipts, 90 cars; Jersey cobblers, $1.50@1.70; Jersey giants, $1.30@1.40; Minnesota Ohios, $1.30@1.35. Poultry, lower; fowls, 13@19c; springs, 18@18½c.

Cleveland Produce

Cleveland, Sept. 5.—Butter—Creamery, extras in solids, 34½@35c; prints, 35½@36c; firsts, 33½@34c; seconds, 32@32½c; process extras, 30@30½c; do., seconds, 28½@29c; dairy, extras, 29@30c; packing stock, No. 1, 24½c; No. 2, 23½c; oleomargarine, natural color, high grade, 20c in pound prints; white, 15c; low grade, 13c. Cheese—American whole milk, fancy twins and flats, 18½@19c; do., choice, 17@17½c; brick, fancy, 23@24c; choice, 19c; Swiss, fancy, 29@ 31c; blocks, 26@27c; limburger, 17@18c; hand cheese, 75@80c per box. Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 35c; do., extra firsts, 31c; do., firsts, free cases, 29c; seconds, 23c. Poultry—Live fowls, heavy, 20@20½c; do., light, 18@19c; spring chickens, heavy, 24@26c; light, 22@23c; spring ducks, 16@18c. Potatoes—Jersey Cobblers (jobbing, in

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"I have been using Arbuckles' for years, and have always found it the best I ever used."—*Mrs. Johnathan Bigrigg, Coshocton, Ohio.*

"I have used Arbuckles' for years and think there is no coffee to equal it."—*Mrs. J. L. Walper, Shepherdstown, W. Va.*

"I have been using Arbuckles' Coffee for years. I think it is the only coffee fit to drink."—*Mrs. A. G. Wallihan, Lay, Colorado.*

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GREECE TO MEET ALLIES' DEMANDS

Free Hand to Be Given Entente Powers Without Entering Great War.

London, Sept. 3.—The entente is acting with a strong hand in Greece. And, under the directing influence of the allied diplomatists and military commanders, order already is emerging from the chaos of the last few weeks.

Among the stern measures taken by the allied ministers at Athens, the following became known today through censored telegrams.

1. A demand has been presented to the Greek government that the operation of the Greek mails and telegraphs be placed in the hands of the entente.

2. The diplomatic and other representatives of the central empires and their allies must be expelled from Greece.

3. The harbor of Piraeus has been practically taken over by the allied fleet. The wireless station, the only means by which Greece can communicate with the outside world, has been seized by a landing force from the warships. The harbor was dragged and submarine nets laid, with the result that a German submarine was captured. It is believed this undersea boat received supplies of oil and ammunition from the interned German liners seized yesterday.

Allies May Take Piraeus.

4. It is probable that the entente will take over Piraeus as a naval base. From the port, food will be distributed by rail to the western wing armies on the front in Macedonia.

5. In their campaign of expulsion, a number of German and Austrian agents in Athens already have been arrested, it is reported. Baron von Schugen, the German publicity agent, is in hiding.

As a result of these measures, it is reported from Athens, the Greek government and Venizelists are nearing a compromise by which the future of the nation will soon be decided. It is expected that the present premier, Alexander Zaimis, will retain his portfolio, several prominent Venizelists entering his cabinet.

It is expected that the proposed elections, which Venizelos has opposed all along, threatening that his party would abstain from participation if the elections were forced, will be indefinitely postponed. Former Premier Venizelos is reported in a dispatch from Athens to have announced his support of the Zaimis ministry, as reconstituted under the appointment of M. Repoulis and Gen. Danglis to important portfolios.

May Not Enter War.

It is not expected that, as a result of these developments, Greece will enter the war, but that an attitude of benevolent neutrality toward the entente powers will be scrupulously observed, the allies being granted all rights and liberty of action on Greek territory.

The Greek government is expected to offer no opposition to the demand of the entente that control of the mails and telegraph wires be vested in their hands.

A wave of pro-ally sentiment is reported to be sweeping Greece, and British correspondents accept the belief that, owing to the stern measures taken after quibbling of more than a year, the Greek situation will soon be satisfactorily settled.

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THE IMPORT, Dept. 211 Kansas City, Mo.

WILSON MEXICO POLICIES BARED

Democratic Campaign Text Book Explains Vera Cruz and Pershing Moves.

New York, Sept. 2.—The "official" Democratic campaign position as to Mexico was disclosed Thursday when national Democratic headquarters issued that section of the Democratic campaign text book that deals with the subject.

The extracts sent out by the publicity bureau of the national headquarters go into long detail of the negotiations and executive actions involved.

Some Points Emphasized.

Among the points that are emphasized are these:

"Two considerations have animated the resident in the formulation of his Mexican policy and have compelled his adherence in it throughout his administration, namely:

"The firm conviction that all nations, both the weak and the powerful, have the inviolable right to control their internal affairs.

"The belief, established upon the history of the world, that Mexico will never become a peaceful and law-abiding neighbor of the United States until she has been permitted to achieve a permanent and basic settlement of her troubles without outside interference.

Calls It "New Statesmanship."

"The Wilson Mexican policy is of a piece with the new statesmanship which will regulate international affairs of the world when the lessons of the European war have been learned and applied. One of the safeguards which civilization is sure to set up against a recurrence of such to set up against a being waged is an instrumentality to protect the sovereign right of weak nations.

"The primary purpose behind the Vera Cruz expedition was much the same as that in the President's mind when later he ordered Gen. Pershing to lead an expeditionary force into northern Mexico to break up the Villista faction which was behind the Columbus raid.

President Felt Justified.

"In both cases the President felt himself eminently justified in utilizing the power of the United States in crushing the faction of Mexicans who were deliberately and with sinister designs engaged in the commission of intolerable wrongs against the United States.

"The American forces were not sent into Vera Cruz to compel a salute to the American flag. When Huerta refused the President's ultimatum, he created a need that more complete reparation be given for his offenses. That was the sort of reparation which the President was intent upon procuring.

"In a word, it was to break the waning power of the dictator and to bring his bloody reign to an end, since in no other way could normal international relations be restored."

Chases Foul; Train Kills Him.

New Dorp, N. Y., Sept. 5.—Patrick McGilvery, 28, ran after a foul fly. He chased it to a railroad track, at the edge of a hill. A train hit and killed him.

DOLLAR A MINUTE PAID BY SONS OF RICH TO BECOME ARMY AVIATORS
NEW YORK SOCIETY PEOPLE MAY ESTABLISH AIR ROUTE TO NEWPORT

DAVID McCULLOUGH INSTRUCTING STUDENTS. INSERT—A. L. GATES.

David McCullough instructing students. Insert A. L. Gates in his flying boat. From the ground up, as it were, the young men are told everything about flying. The photograph shows Instructor McCullough (in the center facing students) explaining to Louis Bennett, of West Virginia; John Vorys, of Colorado; John Farrol, 3d, of Chicago, and A. L. Gates, of Iowa, the various parts of the flying boat as part of a regular lesson.

It costs a dollar a minute to get into our highest social circles since the aristocratic youth of Long Island and Yale, under the patronage of Mrs. Henry P. Davison, have taken up military aviation.

And not only that—

Society is taking a flying start toward the conquest of the air quite aside from the martial aspect of the case.

Mr. Davison, who is a chief figure in the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., has taken a flight of 64 miles, that carried him as far as Bridgeport. Mrs. Davison and her two daughters have been up with Pilot McCullough and society folk are talking of establishing an air line from Long Island to Newport.

The centre of aerial activity is now at Port Washington, on Manhasset bay, where the neophytes of the first New York unit of the aerial coast patrol are learning to do what Darius Green attempted in the hope that congress will come along and authorize the formation of the patrol as an official organization.

The patrol is composed of some of the best known young men in society. It is headed by Trubes Davison and takes in young Robert A. Lovett, whose papa is the head of the Union Pacific road; John Vorys, of Columbus, Ohio, whose father was one of the best known political figures in the country; John W. Farwell, 3d son of the Chicago millionaire; Albert Ditman, of Englewood, N. J.; Wesley Laud Brown, of Englewood; Artemus L. Gates, of Iowa; Earl Gould, son of the late Dr. Elgin R. L. Gould, and Allan Ames. There are a lot more to join, including H. P. Davison, Jr., who is now in France with the American Ambulance; W. F. Sullivan, who is a lieutenant in the British Flying Corps, and heaps of well known young men whose fathers can afford to pay taxi fare for aerial cab rides.

GERMANS YIELD MORE GROUND ON WESTERN FRONT

Allies Deliver Crushing Blows in Somme Region in Supreme Effort to Pierce Lines.

London, Sept. 5.—The battle of the Somme has now reached the high pitch of violence. Against the concentration of picked German troops the French and British are striking blow after blow in what appears to be a supreme effort to force a way through the German line. London today announces further substantial gains at two points north of the sector of 12½ miles over which the French advanced yesterday.

The Germans are not yielding their carefully organized positions without desperate resistance, and the fighting among ruins of villages and over desolated farm lands is unceasingly severe, with heavy losses on both sides. Last night the Germans launched a number of vigorous counter attacks, but the French war office reports they were beaten, with heavy losses to the attackers. The battle is being carried on under the most unfavorable weather conditions.

Allies Take 29 Villages.

Since the beginning of the Somme offensive 29 villages have been captured by the allies, each of them powerfully organized.

At Barleaux, one of the strongest positions on the front, repeated direct attacks were unsuccessful and the French finally resorted to a turning movement, attacking to the southwest. The Germans counter-attacked no less than six times yesterday in a desperate effort to regain lost ground.

According to the Echo of Paris, the French have administered a smashing defeat to the crack German corps under the eyes of Field Marshal von Hendenburg himself, in a regular pitched battle of five hours' duration.

Follow Up Successes.

Early yesterday Gen. Foch began to follow up his success of Sunday, won between Combles and the river. He extended his line of attack south of the Somme, along the southern edge of the Franco-British salient. He was everywhere successful. Since the resumption of the "big push" the French has taken 5,200 prisoners. Of these 2,700 were taken in yesterday's fighting south of the river.

Ripping the German front below the river wide open, the French captured the first line trenches on the Barleux-Denicourt road, gained a firm foothold in the outskirts of the village of Berny and on the outer edges of Deniocurt and captured all of Soyecourt village. Farther south they took the entire German first line positions of the old German front between Vermandovillers and Chilly, taking the whole of the latter village. Moreover, they captured the eastern slopes of the strategically important Hill 85 and the western edges of the Chaulnes wood.

Thus they crushed in the whole southern arm of the salient which German commanders have described as the "ugliest position an army could be placed in" and in which the French were exposed to the German concentrated fire from three sides.

A hail of shrapnel forced them to give up their efforts after suffering "very havy losses."

The British held all the ground gained Sunday northeast of Combles and made further progress northwest of the Mouquet farm, near Ginchy.

British troops on the Somme front have resumed their advance, despite stormy weather, pushing forward 1,500 yards (seven-eighths of a mile) east of Guillemont, it is announced in an official statement issued by the war office this afternoon.

The British have gained a foothold in Leuzee wood.

At Falfemont farm, where the British advance ended on Sunday, the British forces have pressed home another powerful assault, capturing the whole system of German defenses over a front of 1,000 yards.

Bulgarians and Russians Clash.

In eastern Rumania the first clash has occurred between the Bulgarians who have invaded Dobrudja, and the Russians who went in from Bessarabia to assist the Rumanians.

An official Bulgarian account of the invasion says that on the first day the Rumanians were driven back, leaving hundreds of dead on the field and that two villages near the frontier were occupied.

The heaviest fighting on the eastern front is now under way in the region of Vladimir-Volynski, southwest of Kovel. The Russian war office announces that in this sector more than 4,500 prisoners were taken from Thursday to Saturday.

In the Carpathians Russian troops are still pressing forward toward the Hungarian frontier. Petrograd reports the capture of several more mountain heights. In the Caucasus, the Russian communication says fierce fighting is in progress.

VICTORY OF JOHNSON PLEASES THE DEMOCRATS

New York, Sept. 1.—Leaders at Democratic headquarters are elated over the success of Hiram Johnson at the primaries in California. He is running for United States senator. They feel that the breach between the regular Republican forces and the Bull Moosers is widening and predict success for the Democratic candidates.

Three Guests Fly Far to Luncheon

New York, Sept. 1.—The arrival of three guests from nearby cities in hydroplanes was one of the features of the "aviation luncheon" tendered the newly organized New York Flying club by the Harlem Board of Commerce.

The first guest to come by the air route was E. H. Kendrick, at 10:30 o'clock. Kendrick left Atlantic City at 7:15 o'clock. Lawrence B. Sperry, inventor of the gyroscopic stabilier, arrived from Amityville, L. I., at 12:06 p. m. David McCullough arrived at 12:55 p. m. He made the trip from Port Washington, 12 miles in exactly 10 minutes.

ELOPERS, 92 AND 78, FOILED BY DAD, 96, WITH A SHOTGUN

Gay Old Girl Climbs Down Ladder to Run Away With Her Nonagenarian Romeo.

Beaver Falls, Pa., Sept. 1.—Hoary age triumphed over young love in a pitched battle in the city clerk's office here yesterday, when Caleb Smith, 96, Civil war veteran under Grant, appeared with a shotgun and halted the elopement of his daughter, Miss Cynthia, 78, and Roman Williams, 92.

Two charges of salt from the shotgun found lodgement in the flank of Williams' position, as the war correspondents say, and then Caleb swung his right from the floor. A hot skirmish ensued, Smith having all the better of it and forcing the aged Lothario to hoist the white flag.

Then he took his blushing and weeping daughter and drove home.

The elopement was a regular old fashioned affair, Cynthia climbing out of a window into Roman's arms. They drove to the clerk's office in an old shay. Caleb discovering Cynthia's disappearance, and smelling a rat, pursued them on an old mule.

The lovers say they will win out yet.

ADOPT PLAN TO REORGANIZE P. M.

Michigan Railway Commission Consents to Stock and Bond Issues.

Lansing, Mich, Sept. 2.—Plans for complete reorganization of the Pere Marquette railway, with capital stock of $105,000,000 and elimination of the receivership, unanimously were approved by the Michigan railway commission today. The plans provides for issuance of new stock and bond issues. The securities will be exchanged for securities which now are outstanding.

The total bond issue, as approved, is $36,000,000, the preferred stock is to be $24,000,000 and common stock $45,000,000. The plan provides that the fixed interest charges will be reduced from $4,000,000 to $1,500,000 per annum and that $16,000,000 of the new funds will be used to discharge receivers certificates and to purchase new equipment.

The Pere Marquette road, bankrupt for several years, has been operated by receivers. Creditors of the road made several attempts to United States district court, in Detroit, to have the road sold at public auction. Several months ago the reorganization plan, approved today, was tentatively accepted by committees representing creditors of the corporation.

CHILD LABOR BILL IS MADE LAW BY PRESIDENT

Julia Lathrop Sees Wilson Sign Legislation.

Washington, Sept. 1.—President Wilson today signed the child labor bill. The ceremony was witnessed by Secretary Wilson, Senator Robinson, Representative Keating, Julia Lathrop, chief of the children's bureau of the labor department, and a large group of men and women interested in the legislation.

"I want to say that with real emotion I sign this bill," the President said, "because I know how long the struggle has been to secure legislation of this sort and what it is going to mean to the health and to the vigor of the country and also to the happiness of these whom it affects. It is with genuine pride that I play my part in completing this legislation. I congratulate the country and felicitate myself."

Fifteen Nations Conflict; Dates of War Declarations

1914.

July 28—Austria on Serbia.
Aug. 1—Germany on Russia.
Aug. 3—Germany on Belgium and France.
Aug. 4—France on Germany.
Aug. 4—Great Britain on Germany.
Aug. 5—Austria on Russia.
Aug. 6—Belgium on Germany.
Aug. 6—Serbia on Germany.
Aug. 8—Montenegro on Austria.
Aug. 12—Great Britain on Austria
Aug. 12—France on Austria.
Aug. 12—Montenegro on Germany.
Aug. 23—Japan on Germany.
Aug. 25—Austria on Japan.
Aug. 28—Austria on Belgium.
Nov. 2—Russia on Turkey.
Nov. 5—Great Britain and France on Turkey.
Nov. 7—Belgium and Serbia on Turkey.

1915.

May 23—Italy on Austria.
June 3—San Marino on Austria.
Aug. 22—Italy on Turkey.
Oct. 14—Bulgaria on Serbia.
Oct. 15—Great Britain on Bulgaria.
Oct. 16—France on Bulgaria.
Oct. 18—Russia on Bulgaria.
Oct. 19—Italy on Bulgaria.

1916.

March 8—Germany on Portugal.
March 10—Portugal on Germany.
March 15—Austria on Portugal.
Aug. 28—Italy on Germany.
Aug. 28—Rumania on Central Powers.

NOW THAT IT'S LAW, EVERYBODY IS AFRAID OF IT

President Stops at Station in Washington to Affix Signature to Railroad Bill.

Washington, Sept. 8.—President Wilson stopped at the Union station here this morning, en route from Shadow Lawn, N. J., to Hodgenville, Ky., long enough to sign the Adamson bill, which establishes an eight-hour day, effective January 1, 1917, for employes on interstate railways.

The ceremony was performed in the President's private car, the Federal. The only witnesses were Mrs. Wilson, John Bolling, Mrs. Wilson's brother, and Rudolph Foster, executive clerk at the White House. Four pens were used in signing the bill. One each will be presented to the brotherhood chiefs at the White House next Tuesday.

At 10:30 o'clock, the President, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson and Senator Newlands of the interstate commerce committee, continued the journey to Kentucky, where, tomorrow, he will accept, on behalf of the government, the humble birthplace of Abraham Lincoln. The President desired Senator Newlands to go along, that they might discuss plans for the enactment of the remainder of the legislative program affecting railroads.

Everybody's Afraid of It.

Now that the eight-hour day has been established by congress, all sides appear to be afraid of it. Nobody seems to know just what the law means in its present form. It specifies that eight hours shall constitute a working day for "contract labor." A strict interpretation of this law is expected to cause trouble.

President Wilson is understood to feel that he has placed himself under an obligation to the railroad interests by forcing the eight-hour law on them. Senator Newlands planned to tell him that any additional legislation on the subject could not be taken up at this session. Senator Newlands pointed out that the short session, which begins in December and ends automatically in March, will be very much occupied with matters vital to the administration. These include, in addition to appropriations, the immigration bill, corrupt practices, settlement of the Colombian treaty controversy and the Danish treaty.

Progressives to Fight.

The Progressives, among whom Senators Clapp and Norris are prominent, will fight to the end any move to increase freight rates or increase the membership of the interstate commerce commision. The Democrats are not optimistic over the outlook. They believe the President is responsible for the situation which confronts congress and expect him to suggest some way out of the difficulty.

The brotherhood leaders did not express a desire to be present at the signing of the eight-hour bill. They were entirely satisfied to have the President affix his signature on Sunday.

President Wilson directed Secretary Foster to notify the brotherhood leaders as soon as the bill was signed. Garretson's comment at the time was:

"I try to be a good loser, and do not like to rub it in on the other fellow when I win. All I can say is that we are very happy."

It was learned that the brotherhoods would have been satisfied to rescind the strike order if congress had passed the eight-hour day without attempting to fix wages.

Can't Make Head or Tail.

Elisha Lee, chairman of the railway managers' committee, left Washington today for his headquarters in Philadelphia. He said he had not been able to determine where the effect of the Adamson law would begin or where it would end. He added that he had been unable to find anybody else who could make "heads or tails" out of the measure.

A. P. Thom, attorney for the executives' advisory committee, said:

"The issue is whether or not the orderly process of government can be obstructed by the threats of calamities to the general public by a few people."

The advisory committee of the railways, it was learned, will meet in New York at an early date to determine what data and evidence will be submitted by them to the commission created by the new law to make an investigation and report the effects of the eight-hour day. A test of the law will be matter for discussion at the same time. The railroad representatives were much intertsted in the report that President Wilson had been advised to abandon the remainder of his program.

How Railroads Stand.

The position of the railroads was thus outlined by one of their foremost spokesmen:

"The brotherhoods cared little about the principle of the eight-hour day. They wanted more money, and that is what congress has attempted to give them, although under duress.

"The brotherhoods have succeeded in having the standard yardstick shortened. It gives them 10 hours' wages for eight hours' work. Whether this shortening of the yardstick is fair, matters little. The principal question is: Can congress compel a merchant to give a full three feet of cloth for a yard when it shortens the yardstick.

The railroad executives however, will approach the problem from the broadest standpoint. They recognize the right of congress to establish a legal work day. That principle was established when the maximum number of hours railroad employes may work in one day was passed. The executives will take into consideration future problems, looking with vision to the future relations between the railroads and labor on the one hand, and between the railroads and congress on the other.

How Fight May Come.

The government regulates the income of the railroads now. It ought to regulate the outgo as well, to relate them, so that it may intelligently and justly pass upon rates and other questions it undertakes to regulate.

There were said to be three ways in which the fight on the wage feature of the act may be opened:

1—By the railroals refusing to pay the employes affected by the law the wage prescribed in the bill, which amounts to 10 hours' pay for eight hours' work with pro rata pay for overtime.

2—An amendment of the law at either the short or the next regular session of congress or repeal of certain provisions in the act.

3—By injunctions brought by railroad stockholders to prevent the companies paying the men at the rate prescribed by congress.

The Adamson bill was not signed at the Union station in accordance with any prearranged plan. The train to which the private car was attached reached Washington at 7:10 o'clock. Secretary Forster was there to meet the party and tell the President the bill was at the White House awaiting him.

Mr. Forster was informed that the President was still sleeping. The secretary waited around awhile, and, fearing there would be a serious delay, hurried back to the White House, placed the bill in his pocket and returned to the station.

President Wilson was awake by this time and announced that he would finish the measure with his signature as soon as he had breakfast. Later he met Secretary Wilson of department of labor, who offered congratulations over the outcome of the railroad controversy.

GIRL "BO" WORKS WITH CHAIN GANG

Sadie Ford of Wichita Goes on Jaunt With Two Boys.

Little Rock, Ark., Aug. 29.—In the estimation of pretty Miss Sadie Ford, aged 18, of Wichita, Kas., a hobo's life is "the great adventure." At least she thought so four weeks ago when she and Robert L. Cummings, aged 21, and a boy named Lee Mosier, left their homes in Wichita to see the world. Her experiences have been sufficient, and now Miss Ford is ready to return to Wichita and live with her father.

Miss Ford came to Little Rock a week ago dressed in male attire and looking every inch a boy. She was arrested in a box car by the police of Argenta, just across the river from Little Rock, in company with Robert L. Cummings, and gave the name of Jack Herring, in keeping with her disguise.

"Game" to the Finish.

She was a game little woman. Not by word or act did she reveal her sex when brought before the municipal court to seek for sympathy because of it. Her companion told a hard luck story, which secured his release.

But "Jack" was plucky and noncommunicative. In consequence "he" drew a fine of $5 on the charge of trespassing and uncomplainingly accompanied the chain gang of six negroes to the streets, where "he" used the pick and shovel effectively for four days, working harder than the men on the gang.

During all this time there was no suspicion of her sex. The officers had noticed "Herring's" hands were soft, but they surmised from that fact that "he" was a crook who should be watched closely. But toward the latter part of the week the other prisoners complained that "Herring" refused to take the shower bath every evening as required by the prison rules. Further, it was reported that when "Herring" retired "he" removed only his shoes. "Herring" was questioned closely by the turnkey, but maintained 'his" secret, and kept up "his" work on the streets.

Confesses to Being Girl.

It was not until Saturday night, after Miss Ford had done her "bit," that she confessed her secret to the authorities and was at once transferred to the detention home. She said she and Cummings were to meet again at 6 o'clock that evening and resume their journey in quest of adventure. But the police instituted a search for him and rearrested him a box car, holding him for further charges.

She is loyal to her pal, and came to his defense even at her own expense.

"I understand they are going to try to prosecute Robert," she said. "I hope they won't, and if they do, I hope they give me twice as heavy punishment. I'm the guilty one. I had to coaxe and tease him for half a day before he would consent to the great adventure.

"I wanted to see some of the world and I thought a boy could do it better than a girl. I played the game the best I could, but the odds were against me. Robert and I were going to see Arkansas, Texas, and Oklahoma, and then go back home. But I am ready to go now.

"I have always wished that I was a boy, and I reckon that is what led me to do such a foolish thing. When I get out now I am going home and live with father."

BASEBALL

The close of the last week in baseball saw the Boston Americans and Brooklyn Nationals in the lead of their respective organizations by narrow margins. Boston had a 21-point lead over Detroit, with Chicago, St. Louis, Cleveland and New York close behind. Detroit and all well bunched. The race in the National became tighter when Brooklyn suffered a slump, the Boston Braves being only seven points behind at the end of the week. Philadelphia is still in the race in that league, holding third place ten points behind the Braves. In the American Association Louisville and Indianapolis battled for the lead during the week with the former three points to the good at the week end.

American League.

Club.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	72	53	.576	Cleveland	67	60	.527
Detroit	71	57	.555	New York	67	60	.527
Chicago	69	58	.543	Washington	62	64	.492
St. Louis	69	59	.539	Philadelphia	28	96	.226

National League.

Club.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Brooklyn	72	47	.605	St. Louis	57	68	.456
Boston	70	47	.598	New York	57	69	.452
Philadelphia	70	49	.588	Chicago	55	70	.440
Pittsburgh	56	66	.459	Cincinnati	48	79	.378

American Association.

Club.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Louisville	78	56	.582	St. Paul	67	66	.504
Indianapolis	77	56	.579	TOLEDO	64	68	.485
Kansas City	73	61	.544	Columbus	55	77	.417
Minneapolis	73	64	.533	Milwaukee	47	87	.351

In the present war seven men died in battle to one of illness. During our civil war five died from disease for one slain in battle.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Terms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Motormen, Conductors, $80 monthly. Interurbans everywhere. Experience unnecessary. Qualify now. State age; booklet free. Address Box K-146, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Earn $20 weekly writing names and addresses; no canvassing; particulars for stamp. G. C. Smith, Little Rock, Ark.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Women to start dressmaking designing business in their own homes; $20 to $30 week easily earned. Earn while learning easily at home. Write immediately for free sample lessons from our dressmaking dress designing course. Franklin Institute, Dressmaker, O-7, Rochester, N. Y.

Ladies to sew at home for a large Phila. firm; good pay; nice work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices paid. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut st., Phila., Pa.

Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. 61, Omaha, Neb.

HELP WANTED.

Over 15,000 men and women wanted this year for government jobs; $65.00 to $150.00 month. Vacations with pay; no layoffs; short hours; common education sufficient. "Pull" unnecessary. Write immediately for free list of positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. O-31, Rochester, N. Y.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses. Send stamp. Superba Co., W-57, Baltimore, Md.

SALESMEN.

Were you ever offered a grocery store? Our proposition is better. Let us tell you how you can handle flour, canned goods, provisions—an entire line of groceries, as well as paints, roofing, stock foods, automobile and machinery oils and greases. No rent to pay, no investment in stock. Large orders taken from samples. Goods of guaranteed and proven quality. Selling experience not necessary. Very profitable work for "workers." Address R. S. Hill, President, Hitchcock Hill Co., Chicago. Reference: Any bank or express company.

Salesmen selling restaurant, hotel, cafe, cigar, pool, drug general store trade can do big business with our new live pocket side line. All merchants, towns 100,000 and under want it; $5.00 commission each sale. No collecting. No expenses or risk to merchant. We take back all unsold goods. Caufield Mfg. Co., 208 Sigel st., Chicago, Ill.

FARMS WANTED.

Wanted to hear from owner of good farm for sale. State cash price and description. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn.

Farms Wanted—Have 7,000 buyers; describe your unsold property. 414 Farmers Exchange, Denver, Colo.

PATENT ATTORNEYS.

"Patents and Patent Possibilities" is a 72-page treatise telling what to invent and where to sell it. Manufacturers constantly writing for patents. Help supply the demand. Books free. H. S. Hill, 946 McLachlan Building, Washington, D. C.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Wash., D. C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Old False Teeth. We pay to $5 a set. Also buy bridgework. Mail, Herwitz Bros., Central Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS.

Every home on farm, in small town or suburb needs and will buy the wonderful Aladdin kerosene (coal oil) mantle lamp; 4 times as bright as electric. Tested and recommended by government and 34 leading universities. Awarded gold medal. One farmer cleared over $500 in 6 weeks. Hundreds with rigs and autos earning $100 to $300 per month. CAPITAL REQUIRED; WE FURNISH GOODS to reliable men. Write quick for sample lamp for free trial, distributor's proposition and secure appointment in exclusive territory. MANTLE LAMP CO., 643 Aladdin Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Agents—Make a dollar an hour instead of a dollar a day. Self Mender, the famous patent patch for instantly mending leaks in graniteware, tin, brass, copper utensils and rubber goods without heat, solder, cement or rivet. Sample package and handsome catalog of fast selling specialties free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-B, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Agents—Snappiest household line on earth. Red hot sellers; steady repeaters; 100% profit; 250 light weight, fast selling, popular priced necessities. Agents outfit free. Get busy quick. Write today; postal will do. American Products Co., 9471 3rd st., Cincinnati, O.

We will pay you $120 for congenial work in your own community; 60 days or less; man or woman. No capital required. Only opportunity for promotion. Spare time may be used. Full particulars free. International Press, 1500 Winston Bldg., Phila., Pa.

1916's Sensation—Eleven-piece tool article set, selling like blazes at $1; with free carving set free; enormous profits; tremendous hit; Engle made $51 first week; write quick. Pierce Co., 500 Pierce Bldg., Chicago.

Earn $50 to $100 monthly distributing Parker hosiery to repeat customers in your town at mill prices; all or spare time. Protect territory. Credit. S. Parker Mills, 2107 12th st., Phila., Pa.

Large manufacturer wants representatives to sell shirts, underwear, hosiery, dress waists, skirts, direct to homes. Write for free samples. Madison Mills, 589 Broadway, New York City.

Women make money introducing Percilla fabrics, hosiery, underwear, dresses; spare time; beautiful samples furnished. Percilla Co., Dept. 156, Trenton, N. J.

FOR SALE— FARMS

For Sale—My 320-acre farm in eastern Montana; 200 under plow; four-roomed house, two barns, 4,000 bushel granary, pure water, over well and windmill, 250 bbl. cistern, new house 14x14 ft.; on rural mail route; four miles from good railroad town. Price $50 per acre. B. C. Baldwin, Carlyle, Montana.

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Virginia, N. C., W. Va. and Ohio farms at $15 per acre and up offer big value for the price. Best climate, markets, schools, transportation. Good land and neighbors. W. F. H. LaFollette, Agrl. Agt. N. & W. Ry., Room 30 Arcade, Roanoke, Va.

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Productive lands. Crop payments; easy terms; along the Northern Pacific in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. Free literature, stating what state interests you. L. J. Bricker, 2210 Northern Pacific Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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Widow Must Sell
80 Acres, 4 Miles to Big City.

Only ¾ mile to electrics, 5-cent fare; milk sells 6 cents a qt. at door year around; 200 apples, pears and peaches; 7-rm. house, 40-ft. barn, 2 poultry houses; price only $3,500, half cash; if taken now widow includes good stock with 12 cows and heifers, wagons, tools, manure sprayer, potato digger and growing crops; handy 55-acre fruit farm with 400 young bearing apple trees for $3,000 shown same trip. See page 11, "Strout's Big Bunch of Bargains," free. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Dept. 1506, 150 Nassau st., New York.

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If you live in the country or town under 15,000 you can become the owner of this new 1917 Overland, without cost, as a reward for a few weeks' spare time work in your own community. Write today. G. F. ALDRICH, Mgr. St. Paul, Minn.

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